TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

AN OLD WAR SONG.

Mr. J. R. Waite, of High Point, Iowa, sends the BLADE the following war song, printed during the closing year of the Rebellion:

Gen. Logan and the Fifteenth Army Corps.

BY CAPT. V. B. BURT, 70TH OHIO V. V. I.

TUNE—"*The Kingdom am a Comin'.*"

Oh, did you see the flying Johnnies
Anywhere about this place?
They picked up their guns and left very sudden,
And soon we gave them chase.
The Rebs have heard of John A. Logan,
With the mustache on his face;
There's not a Rebel in the Dixie nation
But quickly gives him place.

The Johnnies run, aha!
They'll fight us soon no more;
They must have heard that Logan is a-coming,
With the Fifteenth Army Corps.

Everybody has heard of Logan,
And his bounde boys in blue;
It does not need any stars to know 'em—
They're known by what they do.
They don't go much on bread and butter,
For "hard tack's" all the go;
They're rough and ready—that's what's the matter,
They're going to Richmond, too.

The Johnnies run, aha!

Our Generals are all good at fighting,
Brave South and Wideout too;
And when they see General Osterhaus coming,
The Rebs look mighty blue.
The two, General Woods and General Hazen,
And gallant General Corse;
Before fighting men they never went in battle,
Or whipped the Rebels worse.

The Johnnies run, aha!

Down the river, in Mississippi,
We cleaned the Rebels out;
They lost their niggers and bales of cotton,
And got a terrible rout.
We marched across to Chattanooga,
And put old Bragg to flight;
He found there was no use in trying,
The Fifteenth Corps to fight.

The Johnnies run, aha!

Joe Johnston tried to stand at Dallas!
But found it would not win;
Says he, "I cannot cope with Logan;
His Yankees fight like sin."
Oh, did you see our Johnny Logan,
As he rode along the line;
He waved his hat as he rode on a gallop,
And looked so mighty fine.

The Johnnies run, aha!

The Rebel works about Atlanta
Defied us (or a while);
But when they charged on John A. Logan,
They learned his fighting style.
Says Johnny Hood, "I'll leave this city,
I can hold it now no more;
For Logan is in Jonesboro' marching,
With his Fifteenth Army Corps."

The Johnnies run, aha!

And then we made a strike through Georgia,
Down to the Atlantic shore;
General Osterhaus took the place of Logan,
In the Fifteenth Army Corps.
A lively time we had at Macon,
It was at Griswoldville;
The Georgia militia were slain by thousands,
For Wolcott fought to kill.

The Johnnies run, aha!

You must have heard of General Hazen,
And Fort McHistory;
He took it with his Second Division,
Of the Fifteenth Army Corps.
In the oyster beds we found good living,
And we enjoyed it fine;
And there, oh what a joy and exhilleration,
When we opened the "cracker line."

The Johnnies run, aha!

Old Hardee left Savannah city,
The Yankees asked us in;
We got thirty thousand bales of cotton,
Tobacco, Rum and Gin.
Away we went through South Carolina,
And all the railroads cut;
We crossed the Rebel boast of Columbia,
And they are running yet.

The Johnnies run, aha!

Says Beauregard: "I must leave Charleston,
For Sherman's in my rear;"
"Twas fun to see him strike for Richmond,
With a large "flea in his ear."
Cheraw, Fayetteville and Goldsboro',
They will remember well;
Says Beauregard, "These Blue coat Yankees
Will drive us all to hell."

The Johnnies run, aha!

We'll vanquish Lee and his Rebel Legions,
And we'll soon close the war;
Surround Jeff. Davis in the Old Dominion,
And end Rebellion there.
General Grant they say has taken Richmond,
And Lee won't fight any more;
Hurrah, boys, now for a glorification,
In the Fifteenth Army Corps!

The Johnnies run, aha!
They'll fight us soon no more;
They must have heard that Logan is a-coming,
With the Fifteenth Army Corps.

Our Story Teller.

Written Expressly for the Blade.

St. Rudwald's Cave;

A TALE OF THE TIDE.

BY ERNEST WARREN,

Author of "Cats' Eyes," "Another Man's Wife," "Mrs. Drummond, a Railway Mystery," "Her Highness," "Court and Camp," "Throne and Scaffold," "Lady Catesby's Emeralds," "A Boy and a Girl," etc., etc., etc.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men."—*Shakespere.*

CHAPTER I.

HIGH WATER.

The tide was coming in at Trawlbury.

Not foaming, dashing and beating against the cruel black rock, but stealing gently, ripplingly, imperceptibly over the ribbed yellow sand. The fishing boats, which had been out since morning, and could be seen only as mere specks on the horizon, had their bows pointed shorewards, for they were homeward bound; the clear green water was lapping with a pleasant musical sound against the piles of the old barnacle-covered wooden pier, and at the end of that pier, her short, cotton print skirts fluttering in the Summer breeze, stood Alice Denbow, her chestnut-brown hair falling over her shoulders from beneath a linen sunbonnet, as, shading her eyes with her hands, she looked steadfastly seaward.

Alice Denbow was the belle of Trawlbury, and for that matter the belle of Sandbeach and Herringworth to boot; and there was many a bronze faced, dark-haired, clear-eyed young fisherman who would have given all he was worth for a smile from her cherry lips or a loving glance from beneath her long black lashes, which shaded as handsome a pair of hazel eyes as ever poet sang or artist painted.

The tide was coming in at Trawlbury.

Alice Denbow looked steadily out to sea towards the far-away fishing-boats, but in all the little fleet which the three Villages could furnish, there was not a man who could boast of a favor received at her hands, not one who could humor his vanity with the belief that he was preferred before his fellows.

She was an orphan, and kept house for her two brothers—fine, handsome, stalwart men, both over six feet high, and well to-do, moreover; for they owned a boat of their own, and a share in another. There was not a prettier, a neater, or a more comfortable cottage in all Trawlbury than that over which Alice Denbow presided as mistress. There were flowers in the garden, roses and hollyhocks and marigolds; a caged bird cherriped and sang in the latticed window; there was no carpet on the floor, but the boards were scrubbed and scrubbed till they were white as milk, while the old-fashioned furniture was polished till you could see yourself reflected from its smooth, bright surface.

Some called Alice a coquet; some spoke of her as proud, inasmuch as she acknowledged no suitor for her hand, and never went laughing, skipping and junketing with the boys, but "kept herself to herself," as the gossips said, with a kind word for all, but never a meaning glance or a special smile for one in particular. She was the only girl over 17 years of age in Trawlbury without a beau, and Miss Mincks, who was vinegary and turned 40, supposed, with a toss of her head, that fishing lads wern't good enough for her, and that she was waiting for a Fairy Prince.

Was Julian Cathcart a Fairy Prince?

Prince he might be, for young as he was his rent roll was one of the largest in the South of England; but he was far too material to be a Fairy. An idle, listless young man, full of queer fancies and strange vagaries, selfish to a degree, thoughtless and indifferent respecting everything that did not actually concern himself, and yet handsome, bright, cheerful and rich—oh, very, very rich!

He lounged into Trawlbury one Summer afternoon. He owned property in the neighborhood and submitted complainingly to the necessity of looking at it, and having transacted his business, yawned wearily. Then Alice Denbow chanced to pass him, and he stopped yawning. Later in the day he sent for his portmanteau from the Royal Hotel at Rubblebridge, where he had been staying, and took up his quarters at the Anchor and Compasses, the solitary Trawlbury inn.

He had a fancy for sea fishing, and went out in the lugger with the two brothers Denbow. He took a sudden interest in his hitherto neglected property which lay midway between Trawlbury and Herringworth, and persuaded Alice to show him a pathway which saved nearly a half mile in reaching it. Then there were some natural wonders along the seashore—strange chasms and archways worn by the waves in the black rock, and one great hollow, known as St. Rudwald's Cave, which was filled with bright, shining spar and fantastically-shaped stalactites, and in which was to be found singular petrifactions, while from the interstices in the stone, high up, where the salt spray never reached, grew rare ferns; and of all these natural beauties and curiosities Julian Cathcart knew just sufficeint to impress Alice Denbow with his vast learning, when in all innocence she guided him to St. Rudwald's.

She accompanied him a second time. Then, in the Village street, sly, jesting innuendos brought the red color glowing through her brown skin, and when next young Cathcart asked her to walk with him, she refused curtly and sharply.

He, little accustomed to be thwarted, a spoilt child, wayward and quick-tempered, spoke words which brought tears to her eyes, though she would not for the world that he should have known it; and as she turned and re-entered her cottage home, he strode angrily away, vowing he would leave Trawlbury the next morning. He took the path leading to the seashore and the cavern. After a while, Alice went down to the pier-head and looked seaward.

The tide was coming in at Trawlbury.

She had been familiar with these shores from earliest childhood, and knew how treacherous were portions of the coast on such clear, calm, sunshiny days as this, when the gentle tide would steal, inch by inch, and foot by foot, over the broad, flat sands, until it reached the lofty cliffs, and, over them, would climb higher and higher, when woe betide the luckless wanderer who should be caught at the base of St. Rudwald's head! For the rocks were so nearly perpendicular as to be virtually inaccessible, and the ocean flooded the cave and covered every place to which the foot of man might hope to climb.

Alice Denbow knew that Julian had gone to the cave alone, and she knew that the tide was coming in.

Though she looked seaward, as if watching the fishing boats, her real interest was on the shore. She had seen, without appearing to be watching, that Julian Cathcart, having reached the headland, rounded the jutting point behind which the cavern was located. The tide was already within a dozen yards of the rocks and if in a few minutes he failed to realize his peril, escape would be impossible.

Her heart throbbed tumultuously and her breath came fast and faster still. No longer did she affect that the fishing boats engaged her attention, for she fixed her streaming eyes upon the bold headland until a faint white streak of foam upon the placid water told her the wavelets were splashing at its base.

Too late! Julian could no longer escape!

Then a great sigh of relief came from her parted lips, and as she pressed her hands across her heaving breast, she smiled to think of the needless alarm she had suffered. He had left her in anger; he had no intention of returning to Trawlbury, but was following the coast to Herringworth. Once safely round the headland, he would be able to do this without danger.

Then in a single moment this comforting belief was wrecked. On a jagged rock, still some feet above the sea level, appeared the figure of a man, waving his hat above his head with the gesticulations of fear and despair.

Her heart stood still, her pulse ceased to beat. For an instant she was as one paralyzed as she realized the imminent danger in which Julian Cathcart was placed—but for an instant only, and then her presence of mind returned to her.

Moored to the pier was a small boat with a single oar lying across the thwarts.

She sprang quickly into it, and, familiar with the water from her babyhood, stood firmly amidships, and with strong, well-formed arms, sculled her boat quickly over the smooth water. It was some distance across the bay, and she knew she had not a moment to lose. It was a race against time. Could she beat the tide and reach the Rudwald's head before the sea covered the rock on which Julian had sought shelter?

She strained every nerve and muscle, nor did she heed the terrified cries of the imperilled man to urge her to strenuous effort. The boat rocked to and fro as she vigorously plied the oar. Glancing over her shoulder she could see that the tide was already nearly to his waist, but a few more strokes, and the little cockle-shell of a boat was alongside and Julian was saved.

Though safe in his boat and on his way to the shore, the young man, snatched from a lingering death, cowered panic-struck upon the nets which lay in the bows, and though he murmured certain confused words which might have been meant for expressions of gratitude to his rescuer, the fright he had experienced seemed for the time almost to have bereft him of his senses; and when the keel grated on the beach, he sprang quickly ashore, and with some muttered words about seeing her again shortly, Julian hurried off to the inn.

It was high water at Trawlbury.

The fishing boats were anchored in the bay, and the two brothers Denbow were seated at table, doing full justice to the plain, substantial meal which Alice set before them.

There was a rapping against the door, the latch was lifted and Julian Cathcart entered. The two brothers nodded, with their mouths full, in answer to his stammered salutation. They respected his wealth and his position, but he was too unmanly a man to have won their esteem.

Julian crossed the room to where Alice stood, blushing to the roots of her hair. She had said nothing of the rescue, but felt intuitively that the man she had saved was about to make some public acknowledgement of the service she had tendered him.

"Philip! Dick!" said Julian Cathcart, addressing the two brothers, "I want you to hear what I have to say. Your sister this morning saved my life!"

"Hey?" said Philip.

"Oh!" said Dick.

"There is but one return I can make her for her heroic conduct," he continued, somewhat grandiloquently. "There is but one way in which I can fitly show my gratitude. The life she saved I devote to her forever. Alice, dear Alice, my preserver, my only love, answer me before your brothers, will you be my wife?"

Alice, blushing, made no reply, but suffered Julian to take possession of her hand.

"Hum-m-m-m," growled Philip.

"Wh-e-e-ew," whistled Dick.

CHAPTER II.

THE TURN OF THE TIDE.

It was a cold, raw November afternoon, with a dull, gray sky overhead, and a hard, iron-bound road under foot, when the little puffing engine which drew the three carriages from Maplebury Junction along the single branch line of rails to Rubblebridge, panted and snorted into the station, waking it up into a semi-galvanized life, and all for the benefit of a solitary passenger, who stepped briskly from a first-class compartment, satchel in hand, and as he gave up his ticket inquired his way to the Royal Hotel.

Directed with a minuteness of detail which almost frustrated its intention, he lit a cigar, and stepping out with the firm step of the hardy pedestrian, was well on his way almost before the final instructions had left the station-master's lips.

He was a tall, athletic, powerfully-framed young man, handsome and well formed as a Grecian statue. His eyes were dark and piercing, his mouth and chin clear cut and resolute; but these features which might have been too stern and hard for general admiration, were redeemed by a bright, merry, sunny smile, forever playing about them with such a good-tempered expression that women turned to look at him a second time, and children ran to meet him with outstretched arms.

Arrived at the Royal Hotel, which was but a short walk from the station, he registered his name as Matthew Appleton, of London, and in the fewest number of concise words described his needs as dinner, bed, breakfast next morning, and a trap to drive him over to Trawlbury, wait and bring him back in time to catch the night mail,

But few strangers, other than sailors and fishermen, found their way to Trawlbury even in the Summer months, and the landlord and all his dependents from the head-waiter down to the stable-boy, marvelled what could take so fine a town gentleman to the obscure little fishing Village in the middle of November; but Matthew Appleton showed no inclination to gratify their curiosity.

The Londoner did not drive the twelve miles from Rubblebridge to Trawlsbury after all, for the morning broke clear, bright and fresh, the white frost glittered and sparkled on the landscape, the air was sharp, cold and fresh, invigorating as a draft of champagne, and Matthew Appleton, after a hearty breakfast, resolved to stretch his long sinewy limbs by walking the distance from Town to Village.

In an easy fitting suit of thick tweed, a pair of heavy boots and low crowned felt hat, he looked even more better than in the more precise headgear and louder made overcoat in which he had arrived, and as he strode manfully through the high street of Rubblebridge, pipe in mouth and swinging a substantial walking stick, many admiring looks followed him upon his way.

Up hill and down dale, across barren moorland, and between high earthbanks crowned with trees, the interlacing boughs of which met above his head, Matthew Appleton cheerily trudged along until in something less than three hours from the time he left the hotel, he reached the summit of the last range of hills, and saw the sea stretching far away before him to meet into the gray sky in the distance; while below, nestling under the shelter of the cliffs, and with a wide expanse of yellow sand stretching before them, his eyes rested for the first time on the fishermen's huts which formed the Village of Trawlbury, with the little inn, with the sign of the Anchor and Compass swinging in front of it, gleaming conspicuous for its whitewashed walls and roof, in their very midst,

Appleton paused in his walk, and removing his hat, let the breeze fan his heated temples. As he did so the sunny smile left his face, and a grim, stern look settled down upon his countenance.

"Why," he cried, impatiently, "Why in the name of Heaven does Julian Cathcart ask *me* to do his dirty work? Some men think a lawyer is a human machine, to carry out the schemes of which they are themselves ashamed. I wouldn't have undertaken it—no—not if it had cost me a client—were it not that Julian and I were old schoolmates, old college chums, and as much friends still as a wealthy landowner and a struggling attorney can be. Well, I have promised to do the job, and the sooner I'm through with it the better; so here goes for Trawlbury and the Denbow family!" and with these words the young lawyer; resuming his walk at a brisk pace, commenced the descent of the long hill.

The Denbow cottage was not hard to find, and there in the open air, upon the beach before their door, sat the two brothers net mending, while Alice, a little paler, a little more thoughtful than three months before, lingered around them with a loving word, now for one and now for the other.

Appleton started when he saw her, for her beauty was of a much more refined cast than he had expected, and, raising his hat, asked the whereabouts of those whom he knew intuitively he saw before him.

The two men looked up from their nets inquiringly as he spoke their names, but being men of few words they said nothing, but waited for him to tell his errand.

The color on Alice Denbow's cheek came and went. Perhaps she already guessed the nature of the stranger's inquiries.

"I come on behalf of Julian Cathcart," said the young lawyer.

"Ha!" cried Philip Denbow.

"Ha!" growled his brother Dick.

Alice made a movement as if to pass into the cottage, but Matthew Appleton courteously requested her to remain, as what he had to say was of great importance to her.

"I have no interest in any message from—from Mr. Cathcart," she said, but still she remained, the drooping lashes concealing her handsome eyes as she steadfastly regarded a bunch of seaweed at her feet.

Appleton stood there upon the beach amongst the rich dark nets, the frosty sky above him, the November sun glittering on sand and sea, with the eyes of the two brothers turned silently, questioningly towards him.

He looked hesitatingly, admiringly at Alice, and for once in his life his fluent tongue was at a loss for words.

"How can Julian desert such a woman?" he thought to himself. "She is a hundred fold too good for him. Such grace, such beauty, such innocence, such simplicity, such——"

He was recalled to himself and to his errand by a gruff "Well?" issuing from the throats of the Denbow brothers simultaneously.

Then Matthew Appleton told the story he had traveled from London to tell. He was a lawyer, he was also a friend of Cathcart's, he addressed them in the double capacity. Julian, carried away by excess of gratitude to the young lady who had saved his life, had expressed himself in words which, on subsequent reflection, he believed had better have remained unspoken. He had, in fact, somewhat overestimated the warmth of his feelings towards Miss Denbow, and while he should never forget the important service she had rendered him, while all his life he would retain the greatest admiration for her courage and the liveliest recollection of her manifold charms, he thought that on the whole he was hardly likely to make her happy as a husband, and that, as a matter of fact, much as he admired, respected and esteemed her, he wished to retract his promise and to ask her to consent to put an end to the engagement.

The two brothers rose and there was a sullen, angry expression on both their faces; and Matthew Appleton recognized at once that the eloquence, the gush of words with which he had attempted to gloss over the ugly facts of the case, had had no effect upon the stalwart fishermen.

"I says, 'Down him,'" exclaimed Philip.

"Them's my sentiments," said Dick.

Then Alice, looking up and meeting the lawyer's penetrating eyes, boldly and fearlessly took a step forward.

"Brothers," said she, "it is I who must answer the message which this gentleman has brought us. Sir," and she addressed Appleton, "I am, as you see a mere fisher girl of these parts, and no wife for your rich friend. I have known it from the first. I have felt that it was not true love on his side when he offered me his hand; I knew it was not true love on mine when I accepted him. Don't blame me, sir; he was the first gentleman I had ever seen to speak to, and I was flattered and proud that he should like me. Think, sir, what heart-free girl in my position would have acted other than I did, when, all sudden and unexpected, here before my brother, he asked me to be his wife? Then he left me with promises to return soon, but I have never seen him since, and I have thought, and thought, and seen it all as plain as if it was a picture before me, that if we were to wed he would grow ashamed of me amongst all his grand friends, and would weary of me, and that I should be a tie and a clog to him—I knew all this, but—I had given him my word, and I, being what I am—I wouldn't go back on my word. But now, sir, he sent you to give me my liberty and set me free. Tell him these words—say to him—'Alice Denbow thanks you—thanks you from the bottom of her heart.'"

Mathew Appleton had come to Trawlbury prepared to confront some common, red-checked, vulgar wench and her blustering brothers; and he was completely taken aback by the modest dignity of the girl and at the same time not a little pleased that what he thought might prove a troublesome business, was to be so easily settled.

"I am glad," said he, "that you take such a view of the matter. I congratulate you, and now there is only one more matter to be discussed. My client Julian Cathcart, as you know, is a wealthy man, and he has placed unlimited power in my hands to treat with you. He wishes to be liberal; so much I may tell you beforehand; and it only remains for us to settle the amount of compensation, the—the—requital, the—the—in short—the sum of money you will accept——"

"Money!" cried Alice, in a tone of horror.

"Get out of this!" exclaimed Philip Denbow, clenching his fists, the light of rage gleaming his eyes.

"And in double quick time!" added Dick, advancing toward him in a threatening attitude.

"I am acting under the instructions of Mr Cathcart," said Mathew Appleton, "and I give you till to-morrow to reconsider his proposal." And with those words he strolled away to the Anchor and Compass, and engaged a bed for the night.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

Girls in Odd Stockings.

"Scarlet stockings? Yes, they are all the go," said a Chestnut street hoisery dealer yesterday. "But that isn't the latest craze by any means."

"What is the latest fashion then?"

"Why, on Saturday morning I had three young lady customers who came in and bought three pair of red and three pair of black hose. I was somewhat surprised and asked the object. In each case I was told that it was not considered the proper caper to wear two red stockings now, any more than it is to wear two black ones."

"Well, what on earth were they going to do?"

"Wear one of each kind—a scarlet stocking on one foot and a black one on the other. It's a fact, I assure you. And the fashion is gaining ground, for this morning I have had several more customers on the same errand. Black and red, you know, are striking and at the same time becoming contrasts."—*Philadelphia Call.*

The Boston Way.

"I don't believe in the tomfoolery about leap year," said a Boston maiden to her lover, "it is all nonsense. No girl could be so immodest as to make a downright proposal of marriage to her beau."

"You are undoubtedly right," assented the young man; "the young ladies are not near so anxious to get married as the young men."

"Oh, as to that," rejoined the young maiden, "I think you're mistaken. The girls are anxious enough to get married. Few of them would refuse an offer. I would jump at the chance myself."

"Would you, really?"

"Try me and see."

He did try her, and there is another added to the list of marriages to take place after the season closes.—*Detroit Chaff.*

A Religious Discussion.

It was Sunday morning and they were getting ready for church. Naturally their conversation was more or less of a religious nature.

"I find, my dear," he remarked, "that the Bible is full of contradictory statements that are quite unreconcilable with each other."

"Nonsense," replied his wife, who possesses a very religious temperament, "the Bible is not full of contradictions to one who reads it with proper spirit and understanding, which I very much fear you do not," she added.

"The patience of Job, for instance," he continued, "is dwelt upon, while in the very nature of things he must have been anything but a patient man."

Why?" she asked.

"Because he was constantly boiling over."

An Unfeeling Father.

A bevy of girls were looking at a bridal trousseau.

"How exquisite!" "How lovely!" "How supremely sweet!" etc., ad nauseam, were the exclamations made.

"You ought to be very happy, Clara," said one of the girls to the bride elect.

"I suppose I ought," said Clara, discontentedly, "but papa won't bring a newspaper reporter to look at them."

Chorus—"What a shame!"—*New York Sun.*

Humor.

For the Blade.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

BY RIZ JONES.

With a Democratic hat on his head, and a hope-deferred maketh-the-heart-sick look on his face, Mugg approached Fuzz, a kindred spirit, whose face wore a don't-know-what-is-best-for-his-country expression, and after remarking that the Democratic nominee would get it (a disappointment, probably), he continued:

"I am forty to-day."

"And I am forty, too," replied Fuzz, "so our ages are the same."

"Not if you are forty-two," rejoined Mugg. "Isn't forty-two more than forty?"

"I am not solving examples," retorted Fuzz, "but it is a strange coincidence that you are just as old as I am."

"I am not," declared Mugg. "You stick to that mistaken idea like a dog to a bone. You are two years older than I am, you blockhead, and if you deny it I'll pulverize you till you are annihilated, you ignoramus."

"Freemen, rack out to that woodpile," interrupted Muggs' wife, as she appeared with a mop in her hand and assault and battery in her eyes.

As she persuasively held the mop aloft Mugg walked faster till his footsteps were as light as the hearts of the Republicans will be after the coming Presidential election.

The soft zephyrs wafted back these words to Fuzz:

"I knew you'd get into trouble talking about politics. You only know that the tariff is something that men dispute about. I'm posted.

"You're tryin' to make yourself pay more taxes, I suppose, by trying to take it off the shoulders of foreign manufacturers.

"Don't be trying to ruin the manufacturers of our own country by voting for a man unless you know that man is in favor of protecting American industry.

"You and Muggs ought to argue—you two who got even the keyholes mixed so that you was trying to unlock the garden gate, and he walked up his wood-pile instead of his front steps. I am ashamed of you!"

An Unknown Language.

Political Striker—"You are Mrs. Lockwood, the candidate for President, ain't you?"

Mrs. Lockwood — "I have that honor."

"Well, I ain't working for nobody in particular this campaign, and I just thought I'd call around and strike you for a fiver."

"Strike me! Oh, dear, you would not strike me, would you?"

"Only for a fiver."

"What on earth is a fiver?"

"You know—a divy; a little boodle to set 'em up for the boys, you know, to make 'em solid."

"What in creation are you talking about? I thought boys were pretty solid, anyhow. I'm sure they're as solid as girls."

"Oh, no, mum. They ain't solid at all. They're all split up. That's why I want to set 'em up."

"Oh, horrors! How did it happen? Run right around to the hospital for an ambulance while I get some bandages ready. Hurry, quick!"

He left in a daze.

Didn't Know Him.

He was one of Nature's noblemen, chock-full of "snake-bite" and hearty good-will toward mankind.

He had spoken to everybody he met on Whitehall street, and was now standing in front of a dummy belonging to a clothier.

"Hello!" he cried, slapping the figure on the back. "Ish rite glad t' shee yer, old pard."

For a moment he gazed good-humoredly at the placid face, as if expecting an answer, and, on getting none, he spoke again:

"Why, ole boy, Ish bin lookin fer yer fer las' hour, an' yer needn't be sho stuck up 'cause yer little better dresh 'n Ime. I user know yer daddy, 'n he wush po'er 'n me."

Still the dummy looked coldly at him.

"Yer ish az drunk as sho can be," continued the spokesman, getting mad, "'n shince yer got so highity, ding fi don't wipe up sidewalk wif yer."

And he made a grab for the figure just in time to be caught in the loving embrace of a policeman.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Just What He Wanted.

A conductor on a train on an Indiana railroad had some words with a passenger who found the water-cooler empty, and the traveler finally observed:

"It's all right, my dear sir, but what I want now is to purchase one share of this stock."

"That can easily be done."

"Yes, sir; and when I become a stockholder I shall petition to have a receiver appointed."

"No."

"Yes, I will; and the chances are that such officials as you will get their walking papers!"

"Say," replied the conductor, as his face began to beam, "please keep mad enough to carry out your project. The road owes me three months' back pay, and a receiver will fork it over inside of 10 days. Say! I'll sell you some stock at 15 if you go ahead and do me a good turn."—*Wall Street News.*

Gwendolen's Folly.

George was hemming, and hawing, and getting red in the face, and she knew what was coming, and was prepared to say yes, but, like a good many other girls, she was a trifle kittenish, and as an ice-cream saloon happened to be just across the way she called his attention to the fact.

George bit his lips, but escorted her to the saloon, where she ate three dishes of ice-cream. As they left the place and gained a quiet part of the street the girl remarked:

"Ah, what was it you were saying, George, just before we went into the saloon?"

"Let me see—," mused George; "I am afraid I have forgotten—something about the weather, wasn't it?"

The ice-cream that she ate wasn't the only thing that kept her awake that night.

A Bad Fix.

Mrs. Lockwood—"Oh, horrors! Why didn't some one tell me before?"

Sympathetic Friend—"Why, what is the matter now?"

"It's awful—perfectly awful. A mean fellow has just sent me a copy of the Constitution of the United States, and what do you think it says?"

"I'm sorry I can't guess. I never read it."

"The ugly thing says a President of the United States must be 45 years old, and here I've been telling everybody for the past 40 years that I'm only 23."—*Philadelphia Call.*

A Little Quarrel.

Two ladies had had a little tiff, and one of them remarked as she departed:

"Well, as I told my husband this morning, I shouldn't care to be in your shoes."

"I imagine not," the other one responded. "You would find them painfully close fitting."—*New York Sun.*

For the Blade.

THE BUMBLEBEE.

BY LUKE WRIGHT.

The bumblebee is largest in the middle, blunt at one end, and quite pointed at the other. In size he is between a yellow-jacket and a beetle, but when he gets between you and your jacket you think he is as big as an ox.

The bumblebee is even more affectionate than the hornet. The hornet will give you one tender caress and retire, the bumblebee will creep all over your body and cover you with kisses—little red kisses with a blue spot in the center.

He is an invincible debator. He makes but one point in his argument, but that point is very impressive.

In music he can only appreciate exercises written in sharps, altho I have known him to perform on flats. He does not sing. He expects the boy that makes the hay to sing and whistle.

He is as strong as the ant, but his strength is all concentrated at one place.

They live in tribes of about 50 individuals. I know the number because I have counted the spots that were scattered over my body after having been too intimate with a colony of bumblebees.

They have a standing army of regular soldiers. They are smaller than the laboring classes, but they make up for size in energy. They always fight from the rear, which is not to their discredit.

They have a Queen who hatches the young bumblebees, and who doubtless has an interesting time of it.

I do not know whether she has a stinger or not. I was always too modest to examine. I was always fond of playing practical jokes. We had an old yelping dog with whom I used to joke. That was all we kept him for. His absence of tail and eye might have been regarded as reminders of youthful triumphs and defeats, but he was a coward. He got used to my jokes and I believe he enjoyed them.

One day I found a bumblebee's nest. It was by accident. The accident left a little blue spot on my body that was inconvenient at dinner time. It set me to thinking and a happy thought struck me. I called the old dog and he came around the barn with his eyes shut. He was always asleep. That was one reason I wanted to get him among the bumblebees. He knew something was up and followed me, pensive and resigned, as usual. I approached the nest quietly; I didn't want to scare the dog. I laid him on the nest and murmured, "Now I lay you down to sleep." He slept and I ran around a stack to listen. The first thing that I heard was a groan, followed by a growl and howls which were followed by the dog himself. He came around the stack like a frightened cyclone, with a bushel of bumblebees emptied all over him. The air was getting oppressive, and I began to run and yell at the dog to stop and not be in such a hurry. He wanted to see the joke carried through and caught up with me, and with all the alleged affection that the dog bears to man, ran between my legs. I wouldn't have felt so badly hurt, but my pants were out at the knee. Part of the bees that went in at the bottom came out at the knee and part kept climbing onward and upward into my hair. I have never felt so near dead, and yet so full of life as on that mellow Autumn afternoon. After the last bee had been killed, I returned home. As I came near the door I stumbled over the old dog. He was asleep. Perhaps I cursed him, and if he had had a tail perhaps I would have hurt it when I kicked him, but I kicked him all the same. He got up and meekly followed me, thinking I had another joke to play. The bumblebee, with all his shortcomings (often too short) is a jolly, warm-hearted, sociable little fellow.

He Had the Old Man.

Colonel McLeod, although not a bad man at heart, uses very rough language in his intercourse with his family. On returning to his home from his place of business a few days ago he found his wife very much excited over the outrageous conduct of a tramp, who, being dissatisfied with the food given him by Mrs. McLeod, had abused her in a most outrageous manner.

"Johnny," said Colonel McLeod to his ten-year-old son, "when you heard the cowardly scoundrel abusing your mother why didn't you run to the store and let me know? Didn't you hear?"

"Yes, pa, I was out in the stable and heard what he said about the victuals ma gave him, and how he abused her, but——"

"But what?"

"I thought it was you scolding ma. He used the samewords you do when the dinner don't suit you. I didn't think anybody else would dare talk to ma that way."—*Texas Siftings.*

Bright Bridget.

Mistress—Bridget!

Bridget—Ma'am!

Mistress—Did you hear me ring?

Bridget—No, ma'am.

Mistress—How's that?

Bridget—I didn't hear you ring ma'am; but I heard the bell ring, ma'am.

Mistress—And why didn't you answer it?

Bridget—Sure, ma'am, I was just after opening the front door for a man to see the masther.

Mistress—What man?

Bridget—The man what dined with yez last night, ma'am. An' who did I see goin' down the basement steps but the gintleman for the swill. Shure, onless I cut meself in two, I can't be in three places at once, ma'am.

The Honest Old Farmer.

Honest old farmer who never cheated a man—"Yes, this is our family hoss an' I wouldn't sell him if times wan't so hard."

"He's sound, I suppose?"

"Sound as a dollar."

Man buys the animal. When the farmer returns home, his wife asks:

"Did you sell old Bob?"

"Yes, an' got a good trade. Didn't cough but once durin' the sale an' then I yelled, 'What air you snortin' about here, tryin' to git skeered?' I am glad he's out of the way, for he meut've spread the glanders among the work teams."

Tim Bunker's Funeral Straw.

A Chicago lady who went to Ohio to attend her father-in-law's funeral has returned a good deal disgusted with politics. She never saw anything like it before.

"What's the trouble?" she was asked.

"Why, as soon as we got into the cemetery a man came around, asked the presidential preferences of the people in each carriage, and the evening paper that day had an item saying: 'A straw at Timothy Bunker's funeral: Blaine, 61; Cleveland, 45; Butler, 7, and St. John, 2. How old Tim would swear if he could know how it stood."

Getting Himself into Condition.

A young lady visitor called at a Fifth avenue residence in the absence of the family.

As she turned to go, unearthly sounds issued from the basement.

"What in the world is that?" she asked of the servant who had opened the door.

"That's poor Willyum, mum."

"What's the matter with him? Is he crazy?"

"No, mum. Ye say, Willyum is the hall footman, mum, an' he has to sthand forninst the wall all day in statoo-loike silence, an' very thryin' to his narvous systim it is indade, mum. So whin he's off duty, an' the family is out, he risthores his narves to a narmal condishun by scramin' and yellin', mum."—*New York Sun.*

TILDEN'S DEAFNESS.

An Imaginary Scene in the New York Democratic Headquarters.

"Hello. Hello!"

"Hello!"

"Call up Greystone."

(Faint whisper) "Hello!"

"Is that the Sage?"

"Yes. What's the matter?"

"This is Barnum - Democratic National Committee rooms. We'd like to have you say a few words in favor of Cleveland. Can't you whoop her up a little? Things are looking owly."

"Yes, yes. Oh, yes. There is no doubt whatever in the minds of those who have carefully studied the cuneiform inscriptions on prehistoric monuments that—"

"No, no—something about Cleveland. Whoop her up for Cleveland."

"Oh, yes—didn't catch on—yum-yum—b-z-z—in a similar way—the Grecian republics—choosing Archons—"

"Hold on, we want it for this campaign."

"Yes, yes, I'm coming to it—yum-yum—the traditions of the party—yum-yum—patriots of the revolution—yum-yum—Franklin, Jefferson, Sam Adams, Hancock,—"

"Which Hancock?"

"John—you fool."

Barnum (Aside)—"He's giving the names of the signers of the Declaration of Independence." (To the Sage), "You don't understand me, Mr. Tilden. We want you to whoop her up for Cleveland. Can't you say something to encourage the Independents? They're getting uneasy."

"Oh, yes, Independents; yes, yes. I see—yum, yum—the self-complacent Pharisees—"

"Oh, that won't do. What we want is something to give the canvass a boost. We've got to have some money. When may we expect your contribution?"

"Contribution? Yes, yes; very valuable contribution to political history. I will write it out in full for the press."

Barnum (getting impatient) — "The committee wants to know, Mr. Tilden, if you're going to do anything to help us elect Cleveland."

"Oh, yes; I begin to catch on. Who *is* Cleveland, any way?"

"He's our candidate."

"Candidate? What's he running for?"

"For President."

"Oh, is he? Well, I presume it's all right, though I don't recall the name. Yes, I'll contribute a letter on the Kentucky resolutions of '98. It may not help Cleveland, but it will educate the people, if you give it a wide circulation—yum, yum."

Barnum (hanging up the telephone) — "That couldn't have been the old man. Somebody must have cut in."—*Rochester Post Express.*

Deceiving a Trusting Wife.

It is not often men reform after they get married. They do sometimes. Once in a while I meet a man who goes home early and devotes himself to his wife for a week or so, but a woman generally goes into matrimony as she goes to the circus. She is not particular to get a check for a reserved seat in the tent, and finds her ticket only admits her to the menagerie. But I know a man who really entered into a scheme of practical reform. He had as a single man been fond of poker. Indeed, as a measure of economy, being tired of supporting several institutions in town on a limited income, he made a big bluff at matrimony. He thought he could master the gambling propensity by teaching his young and blushing bride the fascinating game, and she entered into it with all her heart and soul. The stakes were beans, coffee beans—plain, innocent and healthful articles of after-dinner refreshment. But, alas, the gambling spirit grew upon her, and one fatal game upset the happiness of their lovely home. He had been honest with her. He had concealed his deep knowledge of the game. But there came a time when he saw his chance and took it. He stacked the cards. He gave her four kings and he himself took four aces. Her eyes glistened. She grabbed half of her pile and put it in. He put everything he had to it. She added hers. He went out into the pantry, and, taking a handful of stakes from the bean repository, threw them down defiantly. She went to the same place, seized the canister, and, returning in wild excitement, turned it up on the table. Against her four kings were four little simple spots. There was a pause for a moment. He has had his hair cut, and wears a piece of plaster where the tin-can struck him, and the lady-in-waiting finds coffee beans yet all over the house.

Hard Times for Moses.

"Vhell, vheall, eaf I ever see sooch times in all my life I doan' know!"

"What's the trouble?"

"Eaferytings. My brudder Shacob goes into peesness in Toledo und fails in six weeks, und gets oudt mit ten cents on der dollar. My brudder Isaacs he goes into peesness in Chicago, und burns oudt und makes one tousand dollar in three weeks. My fadder-in-law he goes into peesness in Buffalo mit a stock of $800, und der building fails down und he vhas twelve hoondred dollars in pocket. Eaferybody vhas making money but me."

"And you?"

"Vhell, I was in despair. Only yesterday a man like to buy a pair of pants of me, und when I warrant 'em all cotton, he

AMERICAN CITIZENSHIP.

The Four Kinds of Citizens—Wenh You Lose Your Vote—Exceptions to Well-Known Rules—The Duty of the Several Aliens.

The New York Sun says: Citizens may be divided into two classes, natural born and alien. Natural born citizens are of two kinds—native born—those born of either American or alien parents within the jurisdiction of the United States, and foreign born—those born of American parents without the jurisdiction of the United States. Alien born citizens are of three kinds—those who become citizens by their own voluntary act, up n personal petition; those who become citizens involuntarily, by the acts of others, such as minor children; and those who become citizens involuntarily, as a consequence of their own acts (alien wives).

The native born citizen in his own country needs no evidence that he is a citizen. His oath that he is a native born is all that is required of him until the contrary is proven.

All alien citizens need, and the courts are authorized to grant, a certificate stating that they are citizens of the United States. By law, this certificate is made of the highest validity. It is a judgment of a court, and cannot be attacked in collateral proceedings. When presented in court or to an officer either, it must be accepted as final and conclusive proof that the person named in it is an American citizen.

As a rule, only one of the four kinds of citizens needing it take the trouble to obtain this certificate, and the result is endless confusion and embarrassment. This arises mainly from a misunderstanding of the phrase "naturalization papers." He goes to a court, and there, upon his application and after having made the necessary declaration and having proved his residence by evidence either than his own, he is admitted to citizenship. The court then gives him a certificate that he is a citizen of the United States. He is a citizen without it. But it is very useful for him to have a legally documentary evidence, saving research to court records every time his rights are questioned.

This certificate of citizenship may often be necessary to the foreign-born children of the American citizen, to the alien-born children of the American citizen, as it is to the alien-born man. They are citizens without it. So is he. They have no legal proof that they are. So far, if their citizenship is denied, they must go to trouble and expense to prove it by the testimony of witnesses. If his citizenship is questioned, he simply shows his certificate. If their witnesses die or cannot be found, their case may be lost. If his certificate is lost or mislaid, he can get another within a few days.

When Gen George O. Meade applied for letters of administration on an estate, he was asked where he was born. "In Vigo, Spain," he replied, "but I am a natural born citizen, my father being at the time the United States Consul." The contestants objected upon the ground that he was not a citizen. His own testimony was not sufficient to prove that his father was an American citizen, or the United States Consul at that port. The objection was sustained, although it was well known to all that he was a natural born American, and he was compelled to go to trouble and expense to legally prove his citizenship. If he had previously gone before a court with proper evidence and secured a certificate of citizenship, its production might have obviated objection.

Not many years ago the alien born widow of a distinguished general appeared in court to take out letters of administration as executrix. Her marriage had made her an American citizen, but the surrogate very properly refused to issue letters, although there was no counsel and no other objection, on the ground that she admitted alien birth and produced no proof that she was a citizen. She must prove that her husband was a citizen and that she had been lawfully married to him. Her counsel sent to her large package of casually acquired papers, and her counsel, who sound a certificate of citizenship. She returned within thirty minutes, and he promptly handed her certificate to the surrogate, who immediately issued the letters. This saved months of delay; but it is not often that the alien widow has such counsel or friends.

When a naturalized citizen goes to the polls with the admission of his papers in his pocket, he is challenged and he can produce no certificate. So must the native born citizen. The latter, however, more than the other, usually has his certificate in his pocket. Election inspectors often accept the oath of natural born Americans as to their parents' citizenship. This they have no right to do. The law recognizes no distinction of citizens. Take for example, two men, brothers, both born abroad, one an alien and the other before the father's naturalization. Both are American citizens by virtue of their father being a citizen, but one is a natural born citizen, the other an alien born citizen. Can the election inspector take the testimony of one as to his sister's citizenship and reject the testimony of the other? He must reject the testimony of the alien born son, for the law permits him only to accept documentary evidence of his citizenship, and with equal justice he must reject the testimony of the other also, and decline to accept any documentary evidence in both cases.

All persons except Indians not taxed, born in the United States are citizens, but only three classes of persons are eligible to citizenship by naturalization. These are: 1. Free white aliens; 2. Aliens of African nativity, bond or free; 3. Persons of African descent, bond or free. This provision applies also to slaves, to minor children to mariners, to discharged soldiers and sailors, and to the foreign born children of American citizens. Certificates of citizenship can not issue to them unless they are embraced in one of these three classes.

By "white" is meant "Caucasian." This is silly, but it is the Circuit Court interpretation. "A Mongolian is not a Caucasian, and therefore not a white person." Neither is a Malay, a Hindoo, an Arab, an Egyptian. "Under the term white," says Judge Sawyer, "is included only the Caucasian race"—whatever that may mean, and the court does not tell us.

By "African" is meant the woolly-haired "negro." The Semitic races of Africa are excluded. Any negro is of African descent.

The Chinaman petitioning for citizenship must be rejected if it appears that he has escaped from slavery among the Moors or Turks, or any other people where slavery is lawful, unless he can prove negro blood (African descent.) Negroes and persons of negro descent are eligible, whether free or slave. The State Court has no right to inquire whether a negro is an escaped slave from Cuba. The restriction of naturalization to free aliens applies only to white persons.

The law that throws the door wide open for the Hottentot and Bushman and bolts it in the face of the educated Hindoo (our own blood), the civilized Japanese, the loyal Arab, the Georgian girl rescued from a Turkish harem, and the Saxon escaping from Moorish slavery, may need amendment, but until it is amended the Courts are bound to respect it.

The naturalization of alien men and women is practically controlled by precedents established with or without the jurisdiction of the Court, but the validity of the record to produce witnesses to swear that he is a citizen. His vote may be rejected unless he can produce documentary evidence that he is a citizen—his own certificate of citizenship or the certificate of his father showing that the son was a minor at the time the father was naturalized.

The natural born citizen of foreign descent must lose his vote, if it

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters containing a violation of this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Math matical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the latter, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for it to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm known to a distant part of the country.

5. Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are invited to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondent's Department."

J. H., Stansbury, Pa.:
I came to America when 16 years old; served four years during the late rebellion, and was honorably discharged. Am I entitled to vote without taking out naturalization papers?

You can become a citizen upon petition to the proper Court, without any previous declaration, by proving one year's residence previous to application.

W. T. H., Black Jack, Mo.:
1. Are Nasby and Will Carleton the same person? 2. If not, who is Will Carleton?

1. No. 2. Will Carleton is his real name. He was born near Hudson, Mich., in 1845. His "Betsey and I Are Out" was first printed in the BLADE, when the author was about 25. His father, a native of New Hampshire, was one of the early pioneers of Michigan.

X. Y. Z., Winslow, Ill.:
1. Can an Indian become a legal voter? 2. Did the Ohio Democrats in 1883 promise the brewers and saloon men that if they could get in power they would repeal the Scott liquor law?

1. Several State Constitutions provide that Indians not members of any tribe may vote. Others permit Indians to vote who have been declared citizens by act of Congress. 2. That was the promise made in Cities; but in the country there was very little said about the Scott law. The country members of the Legislature "kicked" when the City members tried to carry out their promise.

J. P., Morristown, N. Y.:
1. Is the proprietor and editor of the New York Times a citizen of the United States? 2. Has the authorship of the "Bovey letter" been traced to Democratic headquarters? 3. In the charges of immorality brought against Governor Cleveland by the Buffalo Telegraph, were there not two distinct charges of debauchery, one of them since he was Governor? 4. Have they been disproved or even denied?

1. He is an Englishman, but is probably naturalized. 2. Not exactly, but the presumption is that Bynum knows more about the matter than he is willing to make public. 3. Yes. 4. Cleveland has denied them, in a letter to Mrs. Beecher.

J. E. K., Sycamore, O.:
1. What Democratic Senators have voted for land grants to railroad companies? 2. Did a majority of a Democratic Congress ever vote for any?

1. Owing to the confusion incident to moving, our reference books are scattered, and we cannot find the record, but certain Democratic Senators have voted steadily for land grants at every opportunity offered. 2. The first railroad land grant was made in 1850, and grants were made from that time on till 1861. The Democrats claim to have been in power then.

J. C. B., Prescott, Kan.:
1. In advertisements, what does "4t" signify? 2. What is the name of John McElroy engaged in? 3. How many Presidential candidates are in the field? 4. Certain Free Traders, in the course of their arguments, make the statement that the United States has more natural facilities for manufacturing than any other nation. Is the statement correct? 5. Will Butler carry any State? 6. Why are the 30c moves not removed now, instead of waiting for them to gain strength? 7. Who was "Doesticks?"

1. The advertisement is to run until ordered out. 2. He is one of the editors of the National Tribune at Washington. 3. Eight, so far, with those back Counties to hear from—Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, People's, Anti-Monopoly, Woman's Equal Rights, American Political Alliance and the Drummers. 4. Yes. 5. Think not. 6. It is a difficult problem to deal with, but the Republican party may be trusted to solve it. 7. Northiner N. Thompson.

T. J. S., Elmore, O.:
Can you inform your readers what is the price of wheat in Canada, Mexico and England? Mr. Hurd says that it is 30c in Toledo, 30c in Detroit, 30c in Canada than here, but does not give the price.

On the day you wrote, wheat that grades in this market as No. 2 Red Winter wheat was worth 76, 61, or 90c. American money; while at Toledo it sold for 77¾c, 2½c less than at Liverpool. At the same time No. 2 Red wheat in Toronto was worth 80c and Montreal 86c. It costs about 18c. to transport a bushel of wheat from Toledo to Liverpool. So far as Mexico is concerned, it is not considered among the wheat-growing countries of the world, of which there are 23. But a comparatively small quantity of wheat, or trigeo, as it is called there, is grown. Corn, or mice, is the principal article raised for food, and is inferior to American corn.

D. A. M., New Amsterdam, Ind.:
1. To whom should I apply for particulars concerning Government lands? 2. Why is Gen. Gordon, of the English Army, called "Chinese Gordon?"

1. To the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, or to the Register of the Land Office of the District where the land is located. A settler on the public lands cannot take advantage of the pre-emption law more than once. 2. He visited China in 1880, and by his bold and judicious conduct in supporting the Chinese Emperor against the rebels earned the thanks of both English and Chinese Governments, as well as the soubriquet "Chinese Gordon."

Quidnunc, Crockston, Minn.:
1. Please give a short sketch of the life of Gen. Crook. 2. Where can I obtain the Webster-Clay debate on the tariff of 1824? Also other discussions on the tariff?

1. He was born near Dayton, O., in 1828; West Point, 1852; First Lieutenant, 1856; Captain, May 14, 1861; Colonel, September 24, 1861, and at the head of 1,500 repulsed a much larger body of Confederates at Louisburg, W. Va.; Brigadier General September 7, 1862; took command of the District of Kanawha, and engaged in the battles of South Mountain and Antietam; transferred in January, 1863, to the Army of the Cumberland; fought at Chickamauga; defeated and drove Gen. Wheeler across the Tennessee with great loss; commanded the Third Division in West Virginia in April, 1864; defeated and killed Gen Jenkins at Cloyd Mountain; Brevet Major General July 18, and put in command of the Army of West Virginia; took part in Sheridan's brilliant operations, ending in Le 's surrender; Major General Volunteers October, 1864; February 25, 1865, he was captured by guerillas, who surprised his quarters at night; exchanged March 20; Brevet Brigadier General U. S. A., March 13, 1865, for the campaign of 1864 in West Virginia; Lieutenant Colonel 23d Infantry July 28, 1866; Brevet Major-General U. S. A., for Fisher's Hill, Va. 2. Send to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for "American Politics."

J. Y. P., Chillicothe, Mo.:
1. Please give the amount of wheat shipped out of this country each year, from 1863 up to 1884, inclusive. 2. What is the colored population of the United States?

1. The table below will show the value of corn, flour and wheat exported from the United States for the years named:

Fiscal year.	Corn.	Flour.	Wheat.
1863	10,502,704	18,366,069	46,754,195
1864	3,404,289	25,588,249	31,432,183
1865	3,849,758	27,507,084	19,388,028
1866	11,020,350	18,896,685	7,842,749
1867	14,511,092	12,800,773	7,892,561
1868	13,694,096	20,887,798	3,247,632
1869	6,580,719	18,813,865	24,380,259
1870	1,287,573	21,169,583	47,171,229
1871	7,458,897	24,593,194	45,143,424
1872	23,984,800	17,955,634	38,913,060
1873	23,794,094	19,381,634	51,452,254
1874	24,709,951	22,258,694	101,421,459
1875	24,436,237	21,712,440	59,907,661
1876	21,580,325	24,453,470	68,38-,859
1877	41,621,345	21,053,947	47,135,562
1878	48,630,856	25,092,826	96,872,016
1879	30,655,110	28,567,713	130,701,079
1880	54,579,649	35,533,197	190,546,405
1881	30,702,669	45,047,257	167,698,685
1882	28,845,853	36,375,053	112,969,718
1883	27,756,082	54,584,439	119,879,341

2. Population, 6,580,793; voters, 1,687,344.

C. A. J., Dayton, Mich.: Try Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

J. C. P., Muscatine, Ia.:
How often is the Governor of New York elected?

Every three years.

M. D. P., Harrisburg, Ind.:
Will you please tell me where I can send for reliable information concerning the resources of Montana, Idaho and Colorado?

Write to the Librarians at the different Capitals.

J. W. W., Free Run, Miss.: There is no such man as John Law in the House of Representatives. John E. Lamb is the nearest approach to the name; he lives at Terre Haute, Ind.

J. F., Fort Orange:
How much silver is there in a silver dollar?

The standard for both gold and silver coins of the United States is such that of 1,000 parts by weight 900 shall be of pure metal and 100 of alloy.

G. W. H., Harvard, Iowa:
Can you give the amount of Confederate bonds held by England and other countries?

The rebels negotiated one loan in Europe of $15,000,000, but how much more we do not know, probably $30,000,000 altogether.

Rover, Prattsburg, Kan.: From your statement of the case, the homesteader has forfeited all his rights. The Commissioner of the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., should be made acquainted with the facts.

W. N. F., Liberty Center, O.:
Has the law that was passed in Massachusetts, which did not allow a citizen to vote unless he held a certain amount of property, been repealed?

Yes; but voters must pay a poll tax.

W. A. B., (no post-office):
1. Is a male child born of American parents on an American ship in a foreign port eligible to the office of President? 2. Is a male child born of American parents while traveling through a foreign country eligible to the office of President? 3. When does the date A. D. begin?

1-2. Yes. 3. With the birth of Christ.

H. W. S., Fife Lake, Mich.: The mineral you enclose is probably muscovite, the most familiar form of mica, a constituent of granite, gneiss, mica, slate, and some other rocks. It is an incidental constituent derived from the destruction of the original formations to which it belonged.

J. H. B., Blair's Corners, Pa.:
I noticed in my history that George Washington was born the 11th of February, (old style). Please tell me how and when it was changed to the 22d.

The Gregorian calendar was adopted by Germany in 1700, and by English law in 1752, when the Julian Calendar, or Old Style, gave place to the New Style, by dropping 11 days from the month of September, 1752.

W. A., Darlington, Wis.:
Are there more Catholics or Protestants in the world? Please give the number of the different denominations.

Roman Catholics, 201,000,000; Protestants, 103,000,000; Eastern Church, 81,000,000; Buddhists, 340,000,000; Mohammedans, 231,000,000; Brahmanism, 175,000,000; Followers of Confucius, 80,000,000; Sinto religion, 14,000,000; Judaism, 7,000,000.

Prairie du Sac, Wis.:
1. What gentlemen have filled the office of President pro tem of the Senate since Garfield died? 2. How many miles each side of the North Pacific Railroad did the United States give the railroad companies?

1. Bayard (three days), Davis, and Edmunds. 2. The lands granted by Congress amounted to 20 sections in the States, and 40 sections in the Territories per mile of completed road.

Dante, Greensville, O.:
Please give once more the vote in both Houses on the last tariff bill.

In the Senate, 29 Republicans, two Democrats and one Readjuster (Mahone), voted for the bill; 29 Democrats and one Republican voted no. In the House, 151 Republicans, 17 Democrats, and one Greenbacker voted for the bill; 98 Democrats, 10 Republicans and five Greenbackers voted no.

S. E. A., Glenwood, N. Y.:
1. Is there a guide or instruction book published for the use of railway postal clerks? 2. Are there any Government lands in Wisconsin?

1. We suppose the Postoffice Department furnishes printed instructions to postal clerks. 2. Yes. Write to the Register at Menasha, Falls of St. Croix, Wausau, LaCrosse, Bayfield, or Eau Claire.

E. G. Independence, Iowa:
1. What is the heaviest metal, and how many times as heavy as water is it? 2. What is platinum worth an ounce?

1. The heaviest of all known substances is the very hard metal used for making points to the so-called diamond gold pens; it is called iridium. Next come platinum, gold, mercury, lead, silver, copper, iron, zinc, etc. Gold is 19 and silver 10 times heavier than water. 2. From $8 to $12.

J. H. S., Sherman, Tex.:
1. What is the basis upon which the number of Presidential Electors is determined? 2. Should President Arthur die, who would be his successor?

1. Members of the two Houses of Congress—two for each State, representing the Senators, and one for every 154,325 inhabitants, representing the members of the House. 2. Sen. Edmunds.

S. H., St. Joseph, Mo.:
I heard a prominent commercial traveler from New York City remark that the Independent Democratic vote in New York would now number 135,000, and that two weeks ago they numbered 65,000, leaving no doubt but that Cleveland would carry the State. Is it true?

The reverse is true. The claims of the Independent vote by the Democratic press have steadily diminished. The latest estimate we have seen is 50,000. Cleveland's strength is diminishing daily in New York.

E. L., Greensboro, N. C.:
1. How many Presidents were bachelors? 2. Who caused the defeat of the Blair Educational bill? 3. After Congress adjourns, can a bill that has passed by either House be passed by the other House at a following session and become a law?

1. Buchanan was the only bachelor President. 2. The Democrats. 3. When a Congress dies, all unfinished legislation dies. But in an adjourned session, six days after the commencement of the session, all bills, resolutions and reports which originated in the House and remained undetermined, are resumed and acted on in the same manner as if no adjournment had taken place.

J. S. R., Sidney, O.:
Please give us briefly the present method of electing the Presidents was adopted.

It was thought to be the best plan that could be devised to secure to each State a voice in the election. There was a strong feeling for State rights in the early history of the Republic, and the proposition to elect the President by a direct vote of the people met with but little favor. The young men of to-day may live to cast their ballots directly for the man of their choice, when the Electoral College will be a thing of the past.

J. D. M., Butler, Mo.:
1. Why has Utah never been admitted as a State? 2. Did the Mormons or did the United States buy her from the Indians?

1. Because of polygamy. 2. Utah is a part of the territory of Upper California, acquired by the United States from Mexico by treaty in 1848. A year prior to the date of the treaty, however, the Mormons, after their expulsion from Nauvoo, went to that almost unknown region, which they named Deseret. In 1850 a Territorial Government was formed, and Brigham Young was appointed Governor.

R. V. W., Albany, O.:
Please give recipe for glossing marble.

With a piece of very fine sandstone, rub the slab backward and forward, using very fine sand and water, till the marble appears equally rough, and not in scratches; next use a finer stone and finer sand, till its surface appears equally gone over; then, with fine emery powder and a piece of felt or old hat wrapped around a weight rub it till all marks left by the former process are worked out, and it appears with a comparative gloss on its surface. Afterward finish the polish with putty powder and fine clean rags. As soon as the face appears of a good gloss, do not put any more powder on the rags, but rub it well, and in a short time it will have a fine polish. Defects may also be brought up with tripoli, followed by putty powder, both being used along with water.

J. B., Elmore, Ill.:
When and for what purpose was the copper cent coined which has on one side "Millions for defense, not one cent for tribute?"

The quotation is from the reply made by Charles Cotesworth Pinckney to Talleyrand, and the cent, we think, was coined in Massachusetts. In 1796 Pinckney was appointed Minister to France. The Directory treated him with marked disrespect, and finally ordered him to leave the country. He returned subsequently with Marshall and Gerry as associates, when the American Commissioners were given to understand that nothing would be accomplished till the Government had received a present in money. Talleyrand submitted this proposition to them, intimating that the penalty of refusal would be war. "War be it, then," replied Pinckney; "millions for defense, sir, but not a cent for tribute!" Webster also made use of the words in one of his speeches. Pinckney was appointed Major General on his return to the United States, in anticipation of war with France. In 1800 he was an unsuccessful candidate for President, receiving with John Adams the votes of the Federal party.

I. C. M., Pursly, W. V.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O.

W. P., Clarkson, Ky.: Write to Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo, O., for books.

G. S. R., Bloes, Minn.:
What is the capital of Louisiana?

Baton Rouge.

A. B. G., Magnolia, Ill.:
In what years did Congress make land grants to the Union Pacific, Southern Pacific and Northern Pacific Railroad Companies?

In 1862-64-66-68-69-71.

C. T. M., Delaware, O.:
Are tea and coffee on the free list?

Yes. If your Democratic friends will not believe the BLADE, ask them to get a copy of the tariff laws from Sen. Pendleton.

A correspondent at Ancona, Ill., writes that the last Democratic Governor of Illinois embezzled $25,000; that judgment was obtained against him in Sangamon County, that he executed a mortgage, and that the matter is not fully closed to this day.

A. F., Decatur, Iowa:
1. Does Blaine have to have a majority over all the rest of his opponents put together? 2. Was A. M. West, Greenback nominee for Vice President, in the rebel army?

1. He must have a majority over all in the Electoral College. 2. Yes.

W. A. M., Middletown:
1. What were the names of the Governors of Massachusetts for eight years past, and what were their politics? 2. How often does the Gubernatorial election occur in the above-named State?

1. A. H. Rice, (two terms); Thomas Talbot, John D. Long, (two terms); B. F. Butler, George D. Robinson, (two terms.) All Republicans except Butler. 2. Every year.

J. W. S., Caro, Mich.:
In what States have the Prohibitionists electoral tickets?

We think they have gone through the form of putting up electoral tickets in about 20 States; but as the only effect will be to weaken the Republican party in States where it needs all its strength, it is hoped the scheme will be seen through and be defeated by the temperance voters of the country. Prohibition must come through State elections.

J. L. C., Wilker Bone, Pa.:
How can gum shellac be dissolved?

The vessel containing the shellac is put into a large vessel with hot water. Boiling water is then poured on the gum, after which ammonia is added slowly, but continuously, stirring all the while with a glass rod, until solution is effected. An excess of the ammonia will color the solution brown. After cooling, the fluid is filtered, and may be kept in this state a long while.

H. B., Duncan, Pa.:
1. Please state the general principles of the Puritans that landed at Plymouth. 2. Did they practice or make an attempt to make slaves of the Indians? 3. Would it be dangerous in these days, in Puritan places, to differ or contradict them in their peculiar religious belief?

1. There were different degrees of Puritanism, some seeking a moderate reform of the English liturgy and discipline, others wishing to abolish episcopacy, and some declaring against any church authority whatever. Representatives from these three classes formed the bulk of the settlers of New England, and the Union of them in the English and civic wars effected the overthrow of royalty. 2. No. 3. No.

I. E., Weeping Water, Neb.:
1. Has a cigar dealer any right, in selling cigars, to take the sum from the box with his hands and offer them to his customer? 2. Are the rates charged for Postoffice boxes fixed by the Government?

1. As the cigars belong to the dealer, it follows that he has a perfect right to handle them. If the customer don't like his style, he can go elsewhere for his smoke. 2. They are usually fixed by the Postoffice Department; when fixed by the Postmaster they are subject to revision by the Department. Congress regulates the salaries. In some offices box rents and commissions constitute the salary.

A. F. B., Toledo, O.:
1. Would our National House of Representatives give a Democratic or Republican majority when voting by States, as provided when the Presidential election is thrown into the House? 2. What States have a majority of Republican Representatives?

1. Democratic. 2. The political division of the House by States, until March 4, is as follows:

	D.	R.		D.	R.
Alabama	8	..	Missouri	14	..
Arkansas	5	..	Nebraska	..	1
California	6	..	Nevada	1	..
Colorado	..	1	New Hampshire	..	3
Connecticut	3	1	New Jersey	4	..
Delaware	1	..	New York	21	13
Florida	1	..	North Carolina	8	1
Georgia	10	..	Ohio	13	8
Illinois	9	11	Oregon	..	1
Indiana	9	4	Pennsylvania	12	15
Iowa	4	7	Rhode Island	..	2
Kansas	..	7	South Carolina	9	1
Kentucky	9	2	Tennessee	10	2
Louisiana	5	..	Texas	10	1
Maine	..	4	Vermont	..	3
Maryland	4	2	Virginia	7	4
Massachusetts	3	9	West Virginia	4	1
Michigan	6	..	Wisconsin	6	3
Minnesota	..	5			
Mississippi	6	..	Total	198	124

Delayed Subscriptions.

[NOTE—Subscribers wishing a change in their postoffice address must, in all cases, give their FORMER as well as their PRESENT address.]

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or to write legibly:

Letter containing $1, dated at Sonora, no County or State, signed Thos. Ainsley.

Letter containing 30c., postmarked at Roanoke, Ind., no name or order.

Letter containing $1, no date, orders specimen copies for Thos. Jones, D. H. Burnett and others.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed G. Drummond.

Letter containing 10c., no address, signed A. P. Higley.

Letter containing $1, no address, signed H. E. Barr.

Letter containing money order No. 1,565 for $1.10, postmarked Scio, Oregon, no order or name.

Letter containing $1, from New Lisbon, Wis., no order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed W. Y. Smith.

Letter containing 30c. dated at Mariana, no State, signed Mrs. R. A. Sexton.

Letter containing 20c., no date, signed Wm Campbell.

Letter containing $1, dated at Westerville, Neb., no signature.

Letter containing $1, to pay for seven copies, dated at Deer Creek, no state.

Letter containing 60c, dated at Elmwood, no State, signed Isaac D. Taylor.

Letter containing 50c, dated at Lowell, no State, signed W. W. Worcester.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Mineral City, Ind., no name signed.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed D. P. Van Horn, per I. Black, P. M.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, no date, signed Wm. Crothers.

Letter containing 35c, dated at Smithville, Va., no name signed.

Letter containing $1.60, no date, signed C. B. Streitberger.

Letter containing 25c, no date, paper to go to Edwin Ricker.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed D. M. Redman, paper to go to John Black.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Caseville, no State, signed F. Crawford.

If E. Hannaker, P. M. of Chesterville will give his full address the matter will be looked into.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed F. F. Blair.

A list of 15 names, no date, no order.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Bangor, no State, signed A. L. Bourne.

Letter containing 25c, no date or name.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Brighton, no State, signed J. C. Whipple, P. M.

Letter containing 30c, postmarked Ripley, O., no signature.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Boyleston, Ill., no signature.

Letter containing 20c, no date, signed Ed. T. Denson.

Letter containing 25c, no date, order or name.

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Geo. B. Thompson.

Letter containing $1, dated at Brush Creek, no State, signed John Showers.

Letter containing $1, dated at Peele, no State signed Charles Sly.

Letter containing 30c, dated at Lemore, Cal., no signature.

Letter containing $1, dated at Livermore, no State, signed J. H. Conley.

Letter containing $3.50, paper and watch to go to David Zyner and H. Blade, Medina, no State given.

Letter containing $1, dated at Dow, Wabash Co., Ind., no signature.

Letter con aining 20c, dated at Guilford, no State, paper to go to L. W. Thrail, signed L. L. Rowland.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Garrett, signed C. Boon.

If G. E. Mathews, of Georgetown, will give his full address the matter will be looked up.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Piasa, Ill., no signature.

Letter containing 90c, dated at Colebrook, no State, paper for D. Chambers, signed George Taylor, P. M.

L tter containing $3.50, no date, signed G. D. Campbell

Letter containing $1, no date, signed Isaac D. Leslie.

Letter containing $1, dated at Burbank, no State, signed Jos. Kidd.

Letter containing $1, dated at Beloit, no State, signed James F. Murray.

Parties remitting money or express order SHOULD ALWAYS give their name and address. We often get money without either, and afterwards inquiries as to the receipt of the money. Our patrons will please bear this in mind, as we can do nothing without their NAME and ADDRESS IN FULL.

PATENTS.

PATENTS.

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BARBARA FREITCHIE.

The Real Heroine of Mr. Whittier's Popular Poem.

A correspondent of the Boston *Herald* says that the real heroine of Whittier's poem "Barbara Freitchie" was Mrs. Mary A. Quantrell, and that the Quantrell family have letters from Mr. Whittier acknowledging his mistake. Mr. Joseph Walker, of Washington, tells the story as follows:

I'll tell you the exact particulars, and they have never before been correctly given. I have never given my account of that affair. None of the versions heretofore published are accurate. In the first place, there was none of the poetic incidents mentioned by Whittier. There was no window sill, and there was no old woman about it. Mrs. Mary A. Quantrell was at that time a woman of 32, black haired, and though she did become my mother-in-law afterwards, I must say she was very pretty. Her husband was then at work as a compositor on the *National Intelligencer* in this City, and Mrs. Quantrell was living in Frederick with her children. On the day that Jackson and his army passed through Frederick, she and her little daughter, Virgie Quantrell, who is now the wife of Mr. Perry Brown, at present an employe of the Government printing office, were standing at the gate. They had several small Union flags which they brought there to wave as the Confederates marched by. Mr. Quantrell was enthusiastically loyal, and, she woman-like simply took advantage of the occasion to show her devotion to the Union. They stood within a few feet of the line of march. Virgie was waving a very small flag, such as children play with on patriotic days. Many of the Rebel soldiers had called out, "Throw down that flag!" but the little girl kept waving it. Suddenly a Lieutenant drew his sword and cut the staff in two, the flag falling to the ground. The little girl took another small flag and waved it, and this, in turn, was cut from her hand. Then Mrs. Quantrell displayed a larger flag and waved it in a conspicuous manner. This she continued to do until Stonewall Jackson and his men had all marched past her house. She was not molested in the least. In fact, many of the officers and men treated her with marked courtesy. Some of the officers raised their hats and said:

"To you, madam; not to your flag."

Ayer's Pills are the ready remedy which defeat many diseases, if taken in season. They should be kept in every family.

Women's Rights in Finland.

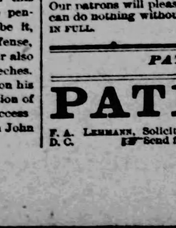
Since postal savings banks were opened in Sweden and Norway last Autumn, the demand for similar institutions has been growing more urgent in Finland, and after due inquiries and careful consideration the Finnish Senate has decided to establish postal savings banks after the English system in all parts of the Grand Duchy. There is no doubt that to the poor Finn, who earns a scant living by hard manual labor, it will be a great boon to put by a small sum in a place where it is perfectly safe; but even more than the men, the women have cause to rejoice at the action of the Senate, for the law establishing the banks indirectly establishes one of the most urgently needed of woman's rights. According to the law of Finland, no woman has hitherto been allowed to acquire any property without the authorization of her husband. This law will in the present case be annulled, and a woman will be at liberty to make use of the postal savings banks without the permission of her lord and master. Considering that it often depends more on the manager of the household affairs than the actual "bread-winner" to economize and save, the wisdom of this arrangement must be obvious.—*Pall Mall Budget.*

Thanks to the Tariff.

A skilled workman of Norwich, Conn., whose business requires the use of the finest tools was in Boston the other day and saw a tool he wanted. He took it and asked the price. "That will cost you 50 cents," said the salesman, who happened to be a stalwart Democrat. "There is a Republican tariff of 40 per cent. on such tools." "All right," answered the Norwich man; "thanks to the Republican tariff, my salary is just 100 per cent. higher than that of the Englishman who uses the same tools and does exactly the same work I do. I can afford to buy it."

High License in Michigan.

The high liquor license in Michigan has had the effect of decreasing the number of liquor dealers, besides largely increasing the revenue to the State. In 1875 the tax under a lax enforcement of the law brought into the Treasury a revenue of about $50,000, while in 1883 the revenue had risen to over $1,000,000, though in the meantime the number of liquor dealers in the State has decreased nearly 1,000, while the population has largely increased.



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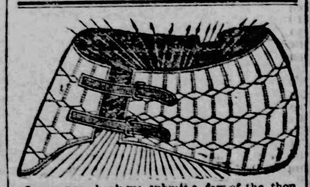

In our new book we submit a few of the thousands of similar letters we are receiving from those who have worn our Magnetic Shields. We ask candid minds to consider whether this is convincing evidence or not. We claim for our Shields virtues possessed by no other healing therapeutic agent. The power imparted in MAGNETISM. Scientists now admit that Magnetism is a force—a power—and may be "bottled up," "stored away" and held in the magnet. The moment these magnets come in contact with the body they give off a powerful stream of magnetic life, warmth, power and vitalizing energy. Soothing every nerve and at once rousing the new life in the blood, making it what it should be, the magnet of the body. These Shields constantly magnetize the blood, cause it to expel morbid matter and disease from the system. We know our assertions are strong when we claim we can and do cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Epileptic Fits, Locomotor Ataxia, Consumption, Paralysis and "Bright's Disease" of the Kidneys, but we have the proof to sustain all we claim and the LIVING witnesses to testify. All the power in the knowledge of man cannot equal our Magnetic Belt for the curing of "Bright's Disease" of the Kidneys. It has no equal on earth for Lame Back, Weakness, Nervous Debility, LOST VITALITY and all derangements of the Pelvic organs and viscera either in male or female. If you doubt, write to those whose names we publish. Paper and ink are cheap, write to them and then decide whether the evidence is conclusive.

Our insoles warm your feet in five minutes, keep them warm as by the fire. $1.00 a pair by mail, Three pair for $2.00.

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Husbands Scarce in England.

"What's the reason so many English women come over here to join the Mormons?" said a Castle Garden official, in response to an inquiry. "Because they won't have half a chance to get husbands in England; that's the reason. Why, one of 'em was telling me that, out of 100 women folks in her native Village, between the ages of 20 and 35, there were husbands for only 56 of 'em. Fourteen of the other 44 had owned husbands once, but they had died. The remaining 30 never had any, and had no hopes of getting any. She seemed to have made a study of the question, for she told me that there were less than 4,000,000 women between 20 and 40 years in all England and Wales, and of them nearly 2,000,000 were unmarried. So when the English women learned about Utah, and the glorious opportunities it afforded in a marital way, they became impressed with the place at once; and that's why they keep coming over with the Mormon missionaries."—*New York Sun.*

How Mr. Lincoln Drank from the Bung.

Murray Goffe, President of the Old Settlers' Association, at Salem, Ill., where Mr. Lincoln once lived, said the other day: "I won my first fur hat on a bet that Abraham Lincoln could take a drink of whisky from the bung of a 40-gallon barrel. You see a man named Easeps had a trick. He twisted his fingers in a knot and then bet you couldn't mark his little finger. I had lost several bets at it, when Lincoln said he'd help me get even with him. He showed me how he could lift a barrel of whisky on his knees and put his mouth to the bunghole. He told me to take a keg and hold it up as if drinking and bet a fur hat that Lincoln could take up a barrel of whisky and drink from the bunghole. Easeps took the bet and lost."

MUSIC.

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A charming collection of genial little songs for Primary School Use. By Jefferson Perkins, Editor at Home. 25 pictures and 62 Songs. By Elizabeth U. Emerson and Gertrude Swayne, assisted by L. O. Emerson. Mailed for the Retail Price, 30 cents; Price per dozen, $3.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubs.

D. R. LOCKE, Editor.

TOLEDO, THURSDAY, Oct. 30, 1884.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

THE TOLEDO BLADE.

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

LARGEST AND BEST WEEKLY PUBLISHED

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THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, O.

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NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
JAMES G. BLAINE, of Maine.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
JOHN A. LOGAN, of Illinois.

Circulation Last Week, 191,000.

ADVERTISERS TAKE NOTICE!

Look at the enormous circulation of the BLADE given above, and note the unrivalled means it affords for reaching the very class of people whose patronage you desire. The BLADE goes into 191,000 families, and is read each week by at least *one million* readers. Where can you place an advertisement that it will do more good than in its columns?

THE KIND OF LETTERS WE ARE GETTING.

Two-thirds of the letters we are receiving read in this wise:

Enclosed find $1 to renew my subscription for another year for the good old BLADE. I like the paper so well that I secured another subscriber, for which you will find the dollar enclosed.

At least two-thirds the letters we receive are of this gratifying kind. It does us good to extend the circulation of the paper to which we have given one-fifth of a century of time, but the pleasant words of appreciation do us more good. We thank you, friends, and will do all that in us lies to deserve your appreciation. We want every campaign subscriber on our books to become a regular. Hunt up the postal card you received a week or so ago, and read it.

THE New York *Sun* has made a canvass among the workshops and factories of Brooklyn, and the result confirms the warning of JOHN KELLY to the Chicago Convention that if CLEVELAND were nominated it would arouse an opposition among the laboring men that Tammany or any other political body could control.

SEND US NAMES.

Send us the names of your friends to whom we may send specimen copies. No matter where they are—East, West, North or South, send them in. The BLADE is the only paper that can claim a purely National circulation. It goes to every State and Territory in the Union, and to almost every Postoffice. It is as popular in Maine as it is in Texas, and is read with as much avidity in New York as in Washington Territory. We want all the names we can get.

THE Democrats are bringing up as an argument that the workingmen of France are asking for a modification of the tariff. The strength of it is seen when it is understood that the cutting down is upon articles of food and not upon anything which they manufacture.

CARPENTERS in this country are now receiving a lower rate of wages than for several previous years, but they are nearly twice as much as those paid for the same work in any other country. According to consular statement, they average here about $14 per week; in England, $7.62; in France, $6.20; in Germany, $4.11. He who runs may read if he will.

TO THOSE WHO DO SHOPPING BY MAIL.

We call the attention of those who order goods by mail to the advertisement of Fred. Eaton & Co., Toledo, O. They carry one of the largest stocks of goods in the United States, and make a specialty of supplying orders by mail. They are entirely responsible, entirely reliable, and goods buyers can do as well with them by mail as though they were on the ground. They pay especial attention to this business, and those in want of dry goods who are remote from sources of supply can do no better. A postal card addressed to them will receive prompt attention. They can supply everything from the cheapest dress pattern to the most stylish and expensive cloak or bonnet. The BLADE endorses them fully.

THAT arrangement in South Carolina by which the votes for President and members of Congress are deposited some distance from where the votes of State officers are cast savors strongly of old times. Of course the manifest object is to prevent United States officials from exercising any supervision over the latter.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

This valuable book is now having an enormous sale. Every family should have a copy. See advertisement of Locke Publishing Company on last page.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The last week of the Presidental campaign is now upon us. The indications are that the ground-swell of popular enthusiasm which demanded the nomination of JAMES G. BLAINE at the hands of the National Republican Convention will also elect him. We should not be surprised if every Northern State casts its electoral vote for him. The next issue of the BLADE will, we hope, carry the tidings of this triumph to its million readers.

THE fear is felt in some quarters that Mr. CONKLING'S and Mr. FOLGER'S friends in New York will pay off the old scores by abstaining from voting on election day. This is one of the grounds on which the opposition build their hopes of a victory in New York. But it is to be observed that not a single paper of the stalwart wing of the party shows any lack of zeal for the National ticket, and that not a single prominent man among the stalwarts—unless it be Mr. CONKLING himself—betrays any resentment for the quarrels on their part. The reconciliation seems to be as complete as in Pennsylvania.

WE call the attention of readers to the letter elsewhere, headed, "A British Conspiracy." It will bear attentive study by every true American.

THE Ohio Supreme Court has declared unconstitutional the Scott liquor tax law, levying a tax of $200 on whisky sellers, or $100 if they sell only beer and wine. The decision was made by the three Democratic Judges, the two Republican ones sustaining its constitutionality. It is a purely partisan decision, and will react on the Democrats.

THE war between the trunk line railways still continues. This struggle for existence is cutting into earnings deeply; but the fight is merely an effect of a definite cause. The markets, both home and foreign, have demanded cheaper transportation during the whole year 1884, and had a high freight rate been maintained the tonnage would have been moved by the water-ways, and since August by the wild-cat routes out of Chicago; hence, poor earnings would have been made in any case.

THERE are many hopeful suggestions in the general situation now that the political campaign is closing. The banks have weathered the tempest; bank failures have ceased; they are, generally speaking, in an unusually strong position and adding to their resources; the test of searching scrutiny in granting bank accommodations has held business houses under a severe ordeal for a long period, creating a strong presumption in favor of houses which have endured the ordeal; the great crops are practically secured, and the country is filled as never before with its most important resources of wealth; the money supply is the largest ever known and is perfectly sound, and the situation, in its most important relations to the interests of the masses of the population, is encouraging. But while it promises well for the average welfare of the people, there is little of anything in it suggestive of booms.

THE course of the foreign trade is so running at present that exports of gold from Europe to the United States have been renewed, large shipments have been made from London to New York without stiffening exchange. This results chiefly from large cotton exports, which for the week amount to 156,000 bales, and for the season 539,000 bales, against 122,000 bales and 436,000 bales as the corresponding totals in 1880. Grain exports are moderate at present, but will soon be necessarily large. The only beneficial result of gold importations will be a favorable effect upon the commercial temper; but that, at present, is a most important desideratum. There are different opinions in respect to the probable amount of such importations, but many are of the opinion that they will about equal the exports of last Spring and Summer.

THE cold weather has had a favorable bearing on the Fall trade, and has been favorable to the corn crop, without any reported injuries to Southern crops. Farmers have had a fairly good season for fall plowing and seeding, with a probability, however, that the Winter sown area will show a decrease of 10 per cent. and perhaps more, as compared with the area sown in the Fall of 1883.

THE opening of the English Parliament finds both Liberals and Tories anxious to obtain the Irish votes, and thus the balance of power is likely to pass into their hands. Mr. PARNELL has long been pursuing a policy that seemed to have this object in view, and probably he will not let this opportunity pass without improving it; and if in addition, in the coming elections in Ireland, the Nationalists gain as many seats as they hope to, the position of the Irish party in the House of Commons will be immensely strong.

MEANWHILE the fight over the Franchise bill will soon begin. It has passed its first reading in the House of Commons, without any sign of opposition on the part of the Tories there. The real difficulties will be developed in the House of Lords. Its members do not show much of a disposition to back down. There was a majority of 59 of them against the bill at the last session. Forty-three years ago the votes of the Lords on the Reform bill stood 158 to 199, a majority of 41 against the bill. The experience of half a century has not made much of a change in the opinion of the Lords. It is likely, however, that they will be compelled to go down at last before the reform agitation which is so strong throughout England.

THE possibilities of Socialistic successes in the coming elections in Germany appears to act as an irritant on the Berlin Government, and the crusade against the Socialists continues with unabated vigor. Many arrests have been made within the past few weeks at Munich, and 25,000 Anarchist pamphlets have been seized there by the police. At Stuttgart the Prussian police daily dissolve the meetings of the Socialists, and there is evidently in progress an unprecedentedly active effort on the part of the Government to stamp out, as far as possible, the Anarchistic propaganda.

THE fearful distress which has prevailed for some time past among the poorer classes in Madrid has at last attracted the attention of King ALFONSO'S Government. In order to somewhat relieve the thousands who are out of work contracts have been issued for the building of 400 houses, intended for occupation by workingmen, each house to accommodate a number of families, and 10 enormous Government school-houses are also to be erected, which, when finished, will afford room for many hundreds of children. These measures are expected to at least afford temporary relief to the unprecedented distress in Spain.

LAST Saturday the Prussian Council of State met in Berlin with the Crown Prince as President. BISMARCK, VON MOLTKE and 100 members were present. This Council is re established for the discussion of bills prior to their introduction into Parliament, and also decide whether suggested legislation be in harmony with existing legislation. The Council will first consider the bill for the insurance of workmen against accidents.

THE delay in the British acceptance of the Congo Conference arose from Lord GRANVILLE'S insisting that all occupied parts of West Africa should be excluded from the action of the Powers, and that Consul HEWITT'S recent Niger annexation should not be prejudiced. If anybody suffers through the Conference it will apparently be the Portuguese, who have never properly occupied the districts they claim.

A CONSIDERABLE uncertainty exists with regard to affairs in Peru. The North and South are still in arms, CACERES being still defiant. He holds the South and and the people appear to be faithful to him. The general impression gains ground that Don NICOLAS DE PIEROLA is coming to the front and will achieve success in his electoral campaign.

PROHIBITION—THE BLADE'S PLAN.

For the past six months the BLADE has been the recipient of a vast amount of abuse from those who should have known better. A year ago it took a very strong position in favor of Prohibition, it being the first secular paper of national circulation, and the only one, that ever dared to strike the Rum Power squarely in the face. Immediately after the Chicago Convention the BLADE ceased the agitation of the Liquor question and devoted its energies to the election of BLAINE and LOGAN. Thousands of Prohibitionists immediately denounced the BLADE as a deserter from the ranks, some of them stupidly going so far as to assert that the paper had been bought.

These people seemed incapable of understanding that there is a time for all things. The BLADE'S position has been right from the beginning, as these intemperate temperance men will some day admit.

The election of a President and Congress can have no possible effect upon Prohibition. So far as Prohibition is concerned, it makes but little difference whether BLAINE or CLEVELAND is the next President. Prohibition can never be reached by National action till it has first been made a fact by State action. It is purely a State question, constitutionally so, a question with which the National government has but little to do. Congress might prohibit the sale of intoxicants in the Territories, which could never be enforced, and it might prohibit it in the District of Columbia, but this is about the extent of its power. To try to effect Prohibition in this way would be to commence at the little end of the evil, and would result in nothing practical.

State action only is what the friends of Prohibition must rely on. The work must be commenced in the State Legislatures.

There are questions of vital importance to the people involved in the Presidential and Congressional contest, and inasmuch as Prohibition could not be affected one way or another by the result, it was worse than folly to drag it into the canvass. Prohibition is not a partisan question, and should never be mixed in partisan struggles. The Democracy have, or ought to have, distinct and well defined views upon tariffs, banks, State rights, and other questions pertaining to the National Government, in which they are opposed by the Republican party. But the liquor question overleaps party lines, and the people should not consider it from a party stand-point. It is true that a very large majority of Prohibitionists are Republicans, and it is quite as true that the Whisky interest has control of the machinery of the Democratic party. But there are Republicans, and large numbers of them, who are not Prohibitionists, and there are Democrats, and large numbers, who are. The Democrat whose son is going down to hell, *via* the beer shop, has just as much interest in crushing out the monster as the Republican who is similarly threatened.

Prohibition, to win, must be divorced from political organizations, and be presented to the people on its own merits.

The BLADE has a plan which is practical, and will accomplish the result in most of the States in five years.

The Presidential election will be over next week. The destiny of the Republic for four years will be fixed, so far as the two parties can fix it. There will be no political questions to distract public attention from the consideration of the great social and moral questions which should and will be considered. In Ohio, for example, the legislature to be chosen next Fall, has nothing of a political nature to consider. It has no United States Senator to elect, and the people have no President or Congressmen to select. This legislature has simply the State of Ohio to legislate for, and its action upon purely local questions can have no effect upon questions of a national character.

This is the time to decide the question of Prohibition in Ohio, and this is the BLADE'S plan:—

The BLADE will insist that Prohibitionists, without reference to party affiliations, control the nominations of Representatives for the next Legislature. Every candidate for the Legislature should be asked this question:

"Will you, if elected, vote to submit to the voters of the State an amendment to the Constitution prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicants?"

If the Republican candidate answers in the negative, and the Democratic candidate in the affirmative, then every Republican Prohibitionist should vote for the Democrat, and *vice versa*. By this method a Legislature can be elected that will submit such an amendment, and the proposition, once fairly before the people, will be carried by a majority so decisive as to settle the question for all time. In Ohio there is a majority of 275,000 in favor of Prohibition, if the proposition can be submitted fairly and squarely, unembarrassed by other questions and unincumbered by partisan considerations.

Other States are similarly situated politically, and in all such States the fight for Prohibition should be made in the same way and under the same conditions. It is the only way to accomplish anything, the only way to bring about the desired result,

To this end the BLADE will labor in season and out of season. The BLADE is as bitterly opposed to Rum as it was when it burnt the bridges behind it a year ago. The BLADE holds Rum to be the most horrible curse that afflicts humanity, the BLADE holds the Rumseller to be pursuing a criminal business, and regards him as an enemy of mankind, and the BLADE believes that he and his nefarious occupation should be wiped out by law. All that the BLADE has ever printed on this subject it now affirms, and affirms it with the added experience of the year.

In brief, the BLADE is more bitterly Prohibition than ever, and it will do its whole duty, and more, in organizing the decent sentiment of the country so as to make a vigorous and effective fight against the giant curse.

The time has come for the struggle to begin in earnest, and the BLADE will find its place in the van. Only it wants a definite, practical plan of operation, something that means business, a plan which will do something toward the wiping out of the evil. There is no use in "arousing the public conscience" on this question till a plan is formulated which will make the work of some practical use. There is no use of convincing the world that Rum is an evil unless something practical is to follow. The BLADE has proposed something praetical, something which will effect a reformation. The BLADE has outlined what it believes to be the only way to

"Pulverize the Rum Power."

BOOKS FOR THE WINTER.

We call especial attention to the announcement of the Locke Publishing Co. on fifth page. The books offered are all the best of their class. The prices have been reduced to meet the universal demand for cheap books, only in this case the book-buyers gets very high-priced books at the cost of the cheapest. There are no better books published and at the price they will sell very rapidly. There never will be such an opportunity to get good books.

GROVER CLEVELAND IS BEATEN.

The Democrats claim to be extremely confident of CLEVELAND'S election, But they are mad—entirely angry, and thoroughly vicious in their attacks on the Republican nominees. Now, did anybody ever see a man who was absolutely confident of a triumph for his cause—perfectly cock-sure of it—who was venomously mad at that time? The two states of mind do not go together. The anger of the Democrats does not comport with their professions of confidence.

The sober truth of the matter is, that their anger is the anger of dispair, their vicious spitefulness is the spite of the party which sees its opponent striding on a resistless course to victory. It is the gnashing of teeth of those cast into outer darkness, as they listen to the shouts of joy and triumph that greet the victors as they enter in. CLEVELAND'S cause is hopeless, and the best-informed Democrats know in their hearts that defeat is again to be the portion of the "party of the past." Hence their bitterness.

The campaign has gone against them from the first. The Republicans had all their hard luck in the very beginning, before CLEVELAND was nominated. The "Independent" Free Trade bolt promised to be very serious in the East. The Democrats were idiotic enough to take counsel of the men whose leadership was rejected by the Republicans—the CURTIS crowd. These Pharisees recommended CLEVELAND, and the credulous Democrats nominated him. It mattered not that Tammany rejected him, that his record of vice and immorality was told to delegates in Chicago hotels and headquarters, that the labor organizations of New York sent a Committee, 100 strong, to protest against him, as being the enemy of labor and the tool of monopoly. The Independent Pharisees had promised the vote of New York and New England, and the Democracy believed that these men could deliver the goods. They nominated CLEVELAND, and insured their defeat.

Vermont spoke first, next came Maine, and then Ohio. The claims of the Independents were shown to be baseless. The vote the Pharisees control is so small as to have no more effect on the canvass than the vote for BELVA LOCKWOOD will have. The Republican sections give their old time majorities. The only States which the leading Democrats make any pretensions of hoping to win are New York, Connecticut, New Jersey and Indiana. What is the actual status of the campaign in these States?

Indiana is as sure for BLAINE as was Ohio for the Republican State ticket a week before the election. The campaigns in the two States are much alike. The men who have been able heretofore to guage the feeling of the Indiana people say the tariff issue is supreme; that Free Trade will defeat the Democrats, and HENDRICKS'S Copperhead record doubles their damnation. Connecticut and New Jersey will go Republican on the tariff question. Both are manufacturing States, and the interests of too many of their citizens are bound up in their industrial progress for them to vote with a party whose policy would result in their ruin and beggary.

But New York? It is the headquarters of the "Independent" bolt, and the Democrats claim that the CURTIS crowd numbers 45,000. The Republicans do not concede one-third that number. Then Tammany has never come into line. The leaders have given their formal adherence to the ticket, but the 50,000 votes of the organization will not go to CLEVELAND. The most potent factor is the open, unwavering, undisguised hostility to CLEVELAND of the enormous labor element of New York and Brooklyn. These men know what he has done against them while Governor. They have steadily worked against him, and they will not relax an effort until the sun goes down on November 4. Add to these the question of Protection, and the total is a mighty opposition that will far overbalance the Independent vote. New York State is strongly Republican. The City alone is Democratic. The City must give CLEVELAND 50,000 majority to have him carry the State. JOHN KELLY says it will not give over 30,000. The Republicans will not concede over 20,000. If KELLY'S figures are anywhere nearly correct, BLAINE will carry New York by 20,000 to 30,000 majority.

That gives the Republicans every State in the North, and they have a good fighting chance in two or three Southern States. We believe that, if the Republicans make a proper effort, both West Virginia and Florida will cast their electoral votes for BLAINE and LOGAN.

GROVER CLEVELAND is beaten.

RENEW YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

We again ask our short-time subscribers, and all others, for that matter, to renew promptly. It saves us a great deal of expense and trouble, and ensures you your paper without break or intermission. Send in your renewals at once. And while you are about it, secure another name.

IS NEGRO SUFFRAGE A DEAD ISSUE?

The Louisville *Courier-Journal* has lashed itself into a state of insane rage over Mr. BLAINE'S Indianapolis speech on the Southern question. It says: "Emancipation, negro suffrage and civil rights are issues long since dead and buried, and probably no man in the South desires to see the settlement disturbed." Negro suffrage and civil rights may be dead and buried in the South, but they are not elsewhere in the country. The *C. J.* should not assume that the South is the Nation. That claim is certainly an issue that is "dead and buried." It was killed by Federal bayonets in the years 1861-65. We have no doubt that the Southern Bourbons, of whose views our Louisville contemporary is an able exponent, do not desire to see their settlement of negro suffrage and civil rights disturbed. But the colored citizens of the South, who are nearly as numerous as the whites, and in Louisiana, Mississippi and South Carolina are in the majority, are not satisfied with it. Their day is coming, and it is coming with vengeance. The Bourbon plan of "settling" the two issues of civil rights and negro suffrage is but temporary.

Let us look for a moment at the facts in the case as regards the colored vote in the South. There are six Southern States that would undoubtedly give Republican majorities in November, were it not for the intimidation and social ostracism practiced by the Southern Bourbons against Republican voters, black and white—were it not for unfair election methods and a lying count of the votes, by which they maintain their political supremacy. These States, with their electoral votes and their white and colored voting population, are as follows:

States.	Electoral Vote.	White Voters.	Colored Voters.
Alabama	10	141,161	118,433
Florida	4	31,310	27,939
Georgia	12	177,967	146,171
Louisiana	8	108,810	101,977
Mississippi	9	108,254	120,978
South Carolina	9	80,990	118,809

The total number of electoral votes in these States is 52.

It will be seen that in Mississippi and South Carolina there is a large positive majority of colored voters. In Louisiana the white vote exceeds the colored vote by only 833, but this is evidently an error, as the total colored population of Louisiana exceeds the total white population by nearly 30,000. In Alabama, Florida and Georgia the preponderance of white voters is not large. These States are known to have a large white Republican vote. There are more than enough white Republicans in either Alabama, Florida or Georgia, added to the colored vote, to produce a commanding majority of the voting population in each State.

It needs neither argument nor statistics to prove that if the colored voters were permitted to approach the ballot-box freely and in perfect security they would with almost entire unanimity vote the Republican ticket. Sinister influences alone, including corruption, intimidation and violence, prevent the appearance of the entire body of colored voters at the polls, with Republican ballots in their hands. The vote of the colored Republicans does not appear in the returns of the elections because they are not permitted to vote, or because their votes, if cast, are not counted.

A significant thing in regard to the Southern elections is the fact that the vote as returned is small, out of all proportion to the voting population. In Alabama, with a voting population, white and black, of 259,844, but 151,507 votes were cast in 1880, showing that 108,000 voters stayed away from the polls, or, if present, were not permitted to vote, or if they voted their votes were not counted. The Democratic majority was 34,509. If the colored voters had been permitted to vote, this majority would have been reversed. In Georgia, with a total voting population of 324,438, in 1880 but 155,651 votes were cast. Less than one-half the number of the voting population appears in the returns of the election. The Democratic majority was 49,874. The same state of facts existed in nearly all the Southern States. The Democratic majorities were far less than the number of colored voters excluded by intimidation and actual violence from the part to which they were entitled in the elective franchise. Is there no cure for this state of things?

DEMOCRACY'S LAST CHARGE.

Hitherto, the Democracy has been like the poor. We have had it always with us. It is a party of sorrows and acquainted with grief, accustomed to defeat and humiliation. No sooner is it knocked down once than it gets up again, plasters up its broken nose and blackened eye, and starts in once more to find some unguarded spot through which to effect an entrance to power. In fact, defeat has come to be its normal condition.

However, the old faction started into the present Presidential campaign with a feeling that its continued existence as a party depends on its at last obtaining a victory. It determined on one terrible battle to the death in the hope of driving from their position the hitherto victorious enemy. The ragged ranks of Democracy came charging up the hill on the Republican phalanx, with the wild old rebel yell, and the fight has been fierce. But so far, the battle has gone against them.

The first Republican position attacked was Vermont. Driven back with ease they yelled "Victory"—because, forsooth, the Republicans didn't drive them over the cliff and into the sea, as the demonized swine went long ago. Next came Maine. The assault was made on all sides, but the ragged legions went reeling back, driven in wild confusion by the Republicans of the Pine Tree State. They took breath and shouted that they couldn't be expected to capture Maine, for the headquarters of the Republican Commander-in-Chief were located there!

There came a lull in the hand-to-hand fighting; but the artillery boomed, the Chinese stinkpots, thrown from Democratic smooth-bore guns, fell like hail over the Republican camp, and the shower of mud became heavier, to cover their discomfiture, The tide of battle was going against them, and they nerved themselves for an assault, thrice as desperate as any that had preceded it, upon the key of the Republican position—Ohio. With wild yells in honor of anticipated victory, on they came. The onslaught was terribly fierce, the contest absolutely terrific. But the stars in their courses fought against the doomed legions of the Democratic SISERA. The brilliant sun that rose in the unclouded heavens that perfect October day was to the Republicans of Ohio what the "sun of Austerlitz" was to NAPOLEON. By nightfall the Democratic hosts were in full retreat, with the loss of nearly 30,000.

The yell that went up from the defeated army exceeded anything ever before heard. Frantic with rage at a defeat where victory was confidently expected, the shouts and execrations of the enemy still rend the heavens. "Victory!" they still cry, because the sortie of the Republican forces directed against West Virginia, a point within the Democratic lines, was not entirely successful.

And now the enemy's lines are forming, not for an assault on one Republican position, but all along the line, from Maine to California. The enemy are goaded to the wildest pitch of desperation. They are determined to "do or die." It is their last chance. Failure now means party dissolution. Let defeat once more enshroud their banner, and it will be lowered, never more to be erected on the National battle-field. The Democracy know this. They are nerved to a most terrific encounter. The night of November 4 will witness their flag, for the first time in a quarter of a century, float in triumph from the dome of the National Capitol, or see it abandoned, trampled in the mire of defeat, never again to wave at the head of their banditti ranks.

Republicans of the Nation! Are you ready for their onslaught?

DEMOCRATIC METHODS.

The BLADE has recently been receiving letters from correspondents in the West, which show that the Democratic campaigners in that section are indulging in falsehoods even more barefaced than usual. One is, that the majority of the Union Army were composed of Democrats! The Rebel army was entirely Democratic, every one knows. The Northern army was largely Republican. The vote for President in 1864 in the field was as follows:

Maine	4,174	741
New Hampshire	2,966	699
Vermont	2,918	90
Pennsylvania	26,712	12,349
Maryland	2,800	321
Kentucky	1,194	2,823
Ohio	41,146	9,757
Michigan	9,42 2	2,959
Iowa	15,178	1,364
Wisconsin	11,372	2,458
Kansas	2,867	543
California	2,600	237
Totals	119,754	34,291

LINCOLN'S majority was 85,461—over 3 to one. The other States did not authorize their soldiers to vote, except New York, where each soldier sent home his ballot, sealed, to be voted by his next friend. Hence it is impossible to give figures for that State. The vote of the Minnesota soldiers did not reach the State canvassers in time to be counted, as was the case with most of the Vermont returns. These figures definitely settle that preposterous claim of the Democratic campaign liars in the mind of any honest man.

An Illinois friend says that the Democrats in his section are laying great stress on the claim that the present American flag—the Stars and Stripes—"was suggested by the Democrats." This is a silly statement. The present design was adopted by the Continental Congress in 1777. The Democratic party was organized in the four years from 1824 to 1828, in the latter year making its first Presidential campaign.

A correspondent in Rockingham County, N. C., sends us a written card from the Chairman of the Democratic Committee, which illustrates what we have elsewhere said of the inability of the Southern Bourbons to distinguish between social and political equality. We publish it in full:

The Republican party is in favor of forcing the white and black children to go to the same school, and in favor of the intermarriage of the whites and blacks; that is the Civil Rights Bill of the Republican party now before the Senate. Blaine is in favor of continuing the odious tax on whisky, brandy and tobacco, and proposes to divide it among the States of the Union in proportion to the number of children in each State. Maine (Mr. Blaine's State) has as many children as North Carolina, but North Carolina pays 20 times as much tax as Maine. You will endorse these principles of the Republican party, if you fail to vote the Democratic ticket on the 4th day of November, 1884. Yours Truly,

P. B. JOHNSTON, Chairman, etc.

All this is in accordance with the traditions of Democracy. It presumes upon the ignorance of the people. It dare not come before them with a fair and square statement of principles, and stand honestly thereby. It is a party of dead issues. It never forgets anything, and never learns a new thing. It has tried to fasten a Free Trade policy on the country since its first lease of power, in JACKSON'S first administration. It will not give up the doctrine of State Rights. Its masses still deny the negro the rights given him by the Constitution.

Its disciples are like unto it. They cannot see that the country is on the road to become the mightiest nation in the world. They hang as a dead weight on the car of progress. They cry for a policy which will keep us dependent upon other nations, rather than to stand manfully by America, and aid in making her independent of the whole world. They are the Tories of these latter days, and, like their predecessors, the Tories of the Revolution, they hang to England's skirts. They wish us to be dependent upon her for our manufactures. They will never succeed. Democracy is doomed to be the party of minority until it takes an honest stand for the Union as it is, Constitutional amendments, equal rights, and all, and forever buries in the past all the issues settled by the sword and the people.

NASBY.

Mr. Nasby Makes His First Attempt to Speak for St. John and Prohibition—A Disastrous Failure.

CONFEDERIT X ROADS,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky.)
October 25, 1884.

I am back here amongst my familyer haunts and in disgrace. I wuz ignominyusly eggspeld from Bascom's, he insistin that he hed given me all the trials he wuz a goin to, that sumhow I don't succeed in anything I take hold uv, and that he hez done with me furever. I ain't very much afrade uv that, for Bascom hez to hev me. The Corners don't reed, but they hev jist enuff interest in public affares to compel em to hev somebody wich does, and I am the only man among em wich can reed flooently. They hev to hev me to reed the paper he takes, and that accomplishment is wuth my likker. The advantages uv eddicashen (fur white men) is incalkelable.

I made my fust plunge for St. John, at Smithville, Ohio. Everything worked at the beginniu entirely satisfactry. I hed put on a fresh coatin uv kalsomine on my nose in the cars afore I got out at the depot, and takin a mouthful uv cloves after the last drink I took out uv my pokkit companion, wuz in good shape to receeve the committy at the depot. I wuz taken to the house uv a prominent Prohibishnist, at about six o'clock, P. M., the meetin wich I wuz to address bein called at 10. After a substanshel supper, wich I took to kindly after the skirmishin so long on free lunches at Bascom's, I wuz showed to the room wher my trunk wuz, that I mite prepare for the speech.

That wuz fatie. I onlocked the trunk to git out the cleen shirt wich Bascom furnished and succeeded in gittin it on, and wuz neerly reddy, when my eyes dropt onto the demijohn wich Bascom hed put into it for my sustenance thro the toor.

Fatle demijohn! Alas for the weeknis uv human nacher! I looked at the demijohn, and resolootly turned away. I went to my overcoat and took out my pokkit-flask. Ther wuz but one mild asswager into it, and that I swallered. It did me for a munit.

"Upon wat slender thrads
Hang everiastin things,"

ez the poet justly remarks. Hed I hed my neck tie on, I probably wood hev kep enuff Prohibishinists votin for St. John to hev kerried Ohio for Cleveland, wich wood hev electid him. But the lite wuz bad, and it took me so long to get that neck-tie on, that I must hev another drink. I took out the demijohn and pulled the stopper.

A delishus aroma uv alcohol and fusil oil filled the room and maddened me. I took a long and refreshin draft, and perceeded with the neck-tie. The demijohn wuz still on the table and open. I cood not resist it, and I put it wunst more to my lips. Ez I hed no tumbler to pour out a drink, I went for the mouth uv the demijohn. It hed bin a long time sence I hed seen two gallons uv noo whisky within reach, and I pulled at it till I wuz satisfied and then tried the neck-tie agin. By this time the likker hed begun to do its perfeck work, and I becum utterly reckliss. I tore off the paper collar, wich seemed to me a badge uv servitood, bein entirely suthin noo to my throte, and kicked off one boot to git myself back to suthin normal. Graspin the demijohn I put it wunst more to my lips and utterin a wild war-whoop, sunk eggsaustid on the floor.

* * * *

My entertaner hed bin waitin for me sum minits with a Committy uv Seven which hed coms to escort me to the hall. The war-whoop wich he hed heerd, rung thro the house and alarmed the entire Committy, wich rushed up to my room.

The site that met ther gaze wuz not wat they expectid. They beheld me prostrate onto the floor, the air filled with fumes uv noo whisky, that wood hev made, alone and single-handid, any man not a frekenter uv Bascom's drunk uv itself and without any other help. This wuz enuff to hev eggsplained the coz uv the condishin I wuz in, but ther on the floor wuz the demijohn, the preshus flooid a runnin out over the floor, the thirsty carpet drinkin up wat shood hev bin irrigatin my bowels.

On the top uv the few cloze in my open trunk wuz a cirkler from the Nashnel Dimekratic Committy, directin me how to perceed with the Prohibishnists, givin the snap entirely away.

"Nashy, from Kentucky!" exclaimed one of em, "comin here to speek for Prohibishn!"

"A man sent to us by the Dimekratic Nashnel Committy to speek for Prohibishn!" exclaimed another, "wich coodn't controle hisself long enuff to keep sober, and hed to hev a two-gallon jug uv likker in his trunk!"

And they lifted me up, not so tenderly ez they mite, and histed me down stares and out uv the front door, with a stern injunkshen to be gone.

I got permishin to go back after my effex, wich I didn't keer much about, but I thot possibly ther mite be a quart uv likker wich hedn't escaped from the demijohn, wich wuz the case. That I poured into my flask, and sholderia my trunk sought out the Democratic hed-quarters, wich permitted me to sleep on the floor that nite. They simpathised with me. The Chairman wondered how Bascom cood be sich a eggregis ass ez to trust me out on a speekin toor with a two gallon demijohn uv likker. The only way to manage sich cases, he remarkt, is to keep the likker away from the speekers that the quantity may be regelated. No man kin be blamed for takin all within site, but proodence requires that the amount in site be kept to the pint uv not incapassitatin a man fur his work. He blamed the committy wich give me the demijohn, more than he did me.

"No man," sed he, "wich hez acquired the proper appetite fur likker kin be trustid with a onlimitid supply, and besides this demijohn biznis is agin me. (The Chairman uv the Democratic Committy is also proprietor uv the Eagle 'Sloon.) The proper thing is to buy it by the glass. It takes some time for the bar man to git out the bottle, and time is used in makin change, or chargin it up ez the case may be, so that no one kin git it fast enuff by the glass to incapacitate him fur some kinds uv biznis, afore 12 at nite. No man shood drink from a demijohn so long ez there is a bar open. He may hev a bottle, and it will anser to yoose it ez he goes to bed, or the fust thing in the mornin afore he is drest, but not ez a stiddy thing. Likker needs lookin after."

I wuz pleased with his kindnis, espeshly ez he asked me to take suthin sevrel times. I even went so fur ez to make a proposishen to him to leave the Corners and establish myself in his place, but he yoonanimusly declined. He remarkt that every Dimekratic County in Ohio wuz stocked with such ez I am, and there wuz no okkashun for more.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY,
(Prohibishn Failyoor.)

POSTCRIPT:—Afore I kin agin address the people, the die will hev bin cast. On next Toosdy the voters uv the Yoonitid States will hev determined whether I shel hev my old Postoffis agin or whether the Nigger Lubbock, shel continuer to hold it, wich is the ishoo. The fate uv the nashen hangs tremblin in the balance. It is a question whether I shel hev regler likker fur the next four yeers, or whether Lubbock shel finish the addishn to the house that he is bildin. The Corners hang brethlis on this decision. Bascom is in a state uv mind about it, for the credit uv all them wich expex the Fedrel offises here hez about run out. Will the people desert us in this crisis? I can't think so. Rally for our sakes! Rally for Bascom's sake. P. V. N.

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CURRENT EVENTS.

The jury in the Clawson polygamy trial, Salt Lake City, returned a verdict of guilty. ——Complete official returns from Ohio give the Republican candidate for Secretary of State a plurality of 11,224 over his Democratic competitor.——The new Hebrew Orphan Asylum on the Hudson River, New York City, was dedicated Thursday. It cost $600,000, and will accommodate 500 patients.——Will M. Carleton, the poet, has married and settled in Brooklyn. His wife's name is Betsy.——It is said the Union Pacific people have secured a majority interest in the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company.——A Japanese peerage has been created, consisting of 11 Princes, 24 Marquises, 76 Counts, 374 Viscounts and 74 Barons.——Sir Moses Montefiore, who was 100 years old Saturday, has 311 grandchildren.——The failures throughout the United States for the past week were 234. One of the latest was that of Skopelowich Brothers & Co., jewelers of Syracuse, whose liabilities are $75,000 or more.——Robert Garrett, on the part of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, has offered to transport the collective State exhibits of Maryland and West Virginia to the World's Industrial Exposition at New Orleans free of expense.——Among 600 representatives in the Masonic Grand Lodge was Nathaniel Benjamin, who has attended every session since 1830.——The fusion scheme between the Democrats and the Butlerites of Pennsylvania has been abandoned. ——The number of deaf-mutes in the world, says the New York Times, is roughly calculated to be from 700,000 to 900,000, and of these 63 per cent. are said to be born deaf, the others losing their hearing by different accidents. The number of deaf-mutes in Great Britain amounts probably to about 20

MARIA HALPIN'S LOVER.

The Democratic candidate for the Presidency has not one solitary attribute, moral, mental or official, to commend him to the suffrages of the American people. He is a man nearly fifty years old, and was absolutely unknown to the people outside of his own State until the opening of the present campaign, and only known to New Yorkers for the last two years. Previous to that time he had done nothing to bring him to the knowledge of anybody outside of Erie County. What really great man of this country ever waited till half a century had rolled over his head before displaying the metal of which he was made?

He was a third-rate lawyer until he was elected Sheriff of the County. What lawyer of talent would abandon his practice, after a dozen or more years, to accept the office of Sheriff, unless he were a practical failure at the bar?

His habits of life, as detailed by reputable citizens of Buffalo, and affirmed by thirty of the most prominent clergymen of that City, are intemperate and licentious. This of itself proves him to have been no great lawyer. THEMIS is an exacting mistress. A man must be a hard, close student, to achieve distinction in her service. "Wine and women" are not compatible with hard study and successful practice at the bar.

CLEVELAND seduced MARIA HALPIN, a woman against whom no word of reproach had been breathed. She became not only his mistress, but occupied the same relation to two or three of his boon companions. She gave birth to an illegitimate child, of which CLEVELAND was the reputed father, and which child was named OSCAR FOLSOM CLEVELAND.

This woman being driven to drink by ruffians, and becoming a worn-out toy, CLEVELAND had her incarcerated in an asylum, tore her child from her and placed it in a foundling hospital. Escaping therefrom, and gaining possession of her child, CLEVELAND did not dare attempt to repeat his high handed outrage, but paid money to her to induce her to leave Buffalo, and to give up her child, now a boy some nine years old, and adopted by a reputable Buffalo family.

Elected Governor of New York two years ago, by a majority composed of Republicans, who refused to support the nominee of their own party because they considered that his nomination was improperly brought about, CLEVELAND became the tool of monopolists, and the enemy of the laboring class.

The long list of his official acts against the labor element has been published in the BLADE. The workingmen are against him, notably in New York and Brooklyn; the farmers are against him for official acts detrimental to their interests; the moral and religious element is against him for his life of intemperance and flagrant immorality. His own State will cast her electoral vote for BLAINE and LOGAN.

The New York *Sun* says of him, that "he does not represent the ideas of Democracy, and he is not fit to be President." Although a Democratic paper, the *Sun* does not support him, for the following reason:

Grover Cleveland is a man tattooed with shame, base and depraved in his personal relations, lying only for himself and his own selfish and egotistic ends, profoundly ignorant and of barren, commonplace mind.

That he is a dull, heavy clod, mentally, can be seen by any one who has read his letter of acceptance and the few speeches he has made during the campaign. There is not one thought in them above the level of the dreariest commonplace. In his letter of acceptance (and in any utterance since) there is no expression of opinion on any question at issue in the canvass. He is too much of a coward to give his views upon the tariff question.

Contrast this stupid "parochial statesman," as the New York *Times* called him a year ago, with JAMES G. BLAINE, whose name has been known and honored for a score of years through the length and breadth of the land! BLAINE'S public career is part of the glorious history of the Nation for that long time.

It is absurd to attempt the contrast. CLEVELAND'S microscopic littleness reduces him to a mathematical point—which has position, but neither length nor breadth.

COPPERHEAD HENDRICKS.

The Democratic Vice Presidential nominee has one thing which CLEVELAND has not—a record of public service; but unfortunately HENDRICKS'S record is a stench in the nostrils of every honest, loyal American. A Northern sympathizer with the Southern rebels, the organizer and abettor of the treasonable Sons of Liberty, his course in Congress was against the best interests of the people, against the prosecution of the war, and against the Constitutional amendments. Look at his votes while in Congress:

He voted to give away nearly 100,000,000 acres of public lands.

He voted in favor of requiring a property qualification for voters.

He voted in favor of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

He voted against the internal revenue bill, intended to raise money necessary to prosecute the war.

He voted against the tariff bill, which had the same object.

He voted against the draft law, necessary to procure troops for the field.

He voted against the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law.

He voted against emancipation.

He voted against giving the colored troops the same pay as white.

He voted against allowing the colored people to ride in the street cars.

He voted against paying mechanics full wages for eight hours' labor.

LAST year the New York *Herald* charged CLEVELAND with corruption, saying in effect that he was bribed by the Elevated Railroad monopolies to veto the bill to reduce the fare. The *Herald* said: "In passing the bill for the reduction of fares on the Elevated Roads the Legislature did what it could to give formal effect to a popular purpose. Indeed, we suppose in this case it did its duty because there was extremely little temptation to betray it; for the railroads, *satisfied, no doubt, for some good reasons of their own, that their cause was safe in the hands of the Governor*, did not make their usual endeavors to convince the representatives of the people." This bears out the charges of corruption made against CLEVELAND by Sen. GRADY.

BEN. BUTLER, in a speech at Newburyport the other night, attributed, and probably with justice, BEECHER'S friendship for CLEVELAND to "a fellow feeling."

A SILLY LIE.

The Presidential campaign has been conducted by the Democratic press and leaders on the theory that a lie well adhered to is as good as the truth. With no animating principles save Free Trade and "We want the offices," they fell back upon a bitterly personal campaign against MR. BLAINE; and failing to find anything in his career to which any fair-minded Republican can object, they were perforced compelled to resort to wholesale lying. The Mulligan letters were spread broadcast, although they have been before the people for years; although since then MR. BLAINE had been elected United States Senator, and chosen as the chief adviser of the lamented GARFIELD, and his Secretary of State; although the Republicans of the country has given their verdict on the matter, by demanding his nomination for the highest office in the gift or the people. And as those letters furnish no ground on which to base the assumption of official malfeasance, falsehoods numerous as the sands of the sea were manufactured concerning them. The tongue of scandal was loosed concerning his private life, and the most villainous slanders spread broadcast. Lie after lie has been sent out, on all conceivable subjects connected with his long public career. One by one they have all fallen flat, as did the Mulligan letters and the libel concerning his marriage. One by one the three Northern States that held State elections this Fall recorded their verdict in his favor, showing that the storm of falsehood and detraction was rated at its true value.

The story that BLAINE was a Know Nothing was contradicted by himself in a speech in Michigan recently, and the latest phase of this falsehood now being circulated is a story that while editor of the Kennebec *Journal*, in 1856, he supported the Know Nothing ticket, although Gen. FREMONT, the Republican nominee for the Presidency that year, publicly testified to the fact that BLAINE was a delegate to the Convention which nominated him. Ample proof that the Democratic story is a lie is furnished by the Boston *Star*, a BUTLER paper, which says:

We do not support Mr. Blaine, but we resent any falsification of his record. The *Republic* [and other Democratic papers] claims to have copied the following from the Kennebec *Journal*:

THE KENNEBEC JOURNAL.

AUGUSTA, MAINE, AUGUST 12, 1856.

JAS. G. BLAINE & JAS. BAXTER, Editors.

THE AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT,
MILLARD FILLMORE,
of New York.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
ANDREW J. DONALDSON,
of Tennessee.

"Put None but Americans on Guard."

Now, the fact is that *no such words appear in the Kennebec Journal.* An examination of the file discloses the following, instead, under date of August 12, 1856:

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS:

FOR PRESIDENT,
JOHN C. FREMONT,
of California.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM L. DAYTON,
of New Jersey.

If the editor of the *Republic* was misled by no fault of his own in supposing that the paper edited by Mr. Blaine in 1856 was a Know-Nothing organ, he is to be excused. But if by malice aforethought and upon conclusive evidence to the contrary, all within his knowledge, he forged and printed what he knew to be false, then he is a false witness against his neighbor, and fit only for the punishment in hell which Dante has so graphically described.

BLAINE'S ANTI-MONOPOLY RECORD.

A New York lawyer, Mr. JAMES A. SKILTON, has written a letter to HENRY WARD BEECHER, defending Mr. BLAINE from attacks made upon him by BEECHER for alleged improper acts while Speaker of the House, based on the Mulligan letters. The substance of that letter is given herewith:

Mr. SKILTON was in Washington as counsel for the holder of a sewing machine patent, at the time when these patents were about to expire. Everybody waited to see whether their time would be extended or not. The combination that controlled the patents had an active lobby at work, with unlimited funds to secure an extension. It was felt that everything depended on Speaker BLAINE, and the monopolists' lobby had millions of dollars to spend to get the committee fixed as they wanted it. Mr. BLAINE put at the head of the committee CONGER, of Michigan, the most pronounced opponent of extension in Congress.

The position of the monopolists was rejected, the extension of time was refused, and sewing machines were placed within the reach of the poorest citizen in the land. Mr. BLAINE might have made millions by appointing such a committee as the sewing machine monopolists demanded, but he did not do it. It is likely that the man who disdained such a bribe would have offered to sell a committee to Mr. Joy for the sake of getting more than market rate for a bundle of railway bonds?

THE New York *World* is trying the old game, familiar before the war, of "firing the Southern heart," by sending circulars broadcast to persons in the South, asking for the name of "an active Democrat at each postoffice," and going on to say:

The Republicans are threatening that Cleveland shall not be inaugurated if he is elected by the votes of five Southern States, which they claim. The fraud of 1870 must not be repeated, and the Democratic hosts must be warned if it is attempted. This we shall try to do.

To which we have to remark that the *World* lies twice: first, in saying that the Republicans are threatening anything of the sort; and second, in assuming that the inauguration of HAYES was by fraud. The Electoral Commission was proposed by the Democrats in Congress, voted for by them, and when it gave its verdict in favor of HAYES the party yelled "Fraud!" after their usual whipped school-boy style.

THE New York *Sun*, warning the people against Free Trade, calls attention to the fact that the Republican gains in the mining and iron manufacturing Counties of Ohio were very large. In 12 Counties, containing 98 per cent. of the miners and 90 per cent. of the iron and steel workers, though only one-seventh of the Counties of the State, the Republican gain over the very large majority of 1880 was 2,725. In four of these the Republican gains were: in Scioto 780, in Perry 494, in Mahoning 477, and in Meigs 255, making over 2,000 in the four Counties, in which the iron workers number 4,700.

GERMANY is having a considerable taste of the tramp nuisances. Last year the estimated number was 200,000, and they caused an expense to the community of $18,000,000.

The Camp Fire.

CHRONOLOGY.

1861.

October 25, Springfield, Mo (also known as Zagoney's Charge)—Fremont's Body Guard, White's Prairie Scouts.

October 26, Romney, W Va (also Mill Creek Mills)—4th and 8th Ohio and 7th West Virginia, 2d Regiment Potomac Home Brigade, Maryland, and Ringgold (Pa) Cavalry Battalion.

October 26, Saratoga, Ky—5th Illinois.

October 27, Plattsburg, Clinton County, Mo—Organization not recorded; Confederate loss, 8 killed, 12 captured.

October 27, Spring Hill, Mo—One company of 7th Missouri Cavalry.

October 29, Woodbury and Morgantown, Ky—17th Kentucky Infantry and 3d Kentucky Cavalry.

1862.

October 24, Manassas Junction, Va—Organization not recorded.

October 24, Catlett's Station, Va—Detachment of 3d West Virginia Cavalry.

October 25, Grand Prairie, Mo—Two battalions Missouri Militia Cavalry.

October 24, Blackwater, Va—1st New York Mounted Rifles, 35th Illinois, and 62d Ohio, and other troops, commanded by Brig-Gen Terry.

October 24, Morgantown, Ky—Organization not recorded.

October 27, Pittman's Ferry, Mo—23d Iowa and 24th and 25th Missouri, 1st Missouri Militia and 12th Missouri Cavalry.

October 27, Lumbleysville (or Thibodeauxville, or Georgia Landing), Ark—8th New Hampshire, 12th and 13th Connecticut, and 75th New York, 1st Louisiana Cavalry, and 1st Maine Battery, commanded by Brig-Gen G Weitzel.

October 28, Cross Hollows (or Oxford Bend), Fayetteville, Ark—One division of the Army of the Frontier, commanded by Brig-Gen Herrow.

October 28, Clarkson, Mo—Detachments commanded by Capt Rodgers, 3d Illinois Artillery.

October 28, Williamsburg, Ky—7th Kentucky.

October 29, Butler and Osage (or Island Mounds), Mo—1st Kansas Colored Troops (79th U S Colored).

October 31, Aldie, Va—1st New Jersey and 2d New York Cavalry, of Gen Bayard's Cavalry Brigade, Army of the Potomac.

October 31, Franklin, Va—Organizations not given.

1863.

October 24, Bealton and Rappahannock Bridge, Va—1st Division, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

October 24, Sweetwater, Tenn—Cavalry, Army of the Ohio.

October 25, Collierville, Tenn—Troops not given.

October 25, Pine Bluff, Ark—5th Kansas and Indiana Cavalry.

October 25, Creek Agency, Ind Ter—1st Kansas Indian Home Guards and 2d Indiana Battery.

October 26, Cane Creek (also Bear Creek, or Tuscumbia), Ala—1st Division, Osterhaus, 15th Corps.

October 26, Philadelphia, Tenn—Confederate Official Reports.

October 26, Vincent's Cross Roads (or Bay Springs, Tishamingo Co), Miss—1st Alabama Union Cavalry.

October 27, Brown's Ferry, Tenn—Detachments from 5th, 5th, and 23d Kentucky, 1st, 6th, 42d, 50th, and 123d Ohio, and 52d Indiana.

October 27, Waunatchie, Tenn—11th Corps, and 2d Division, 12th Corps.

October 28, Clarksville, Ark—3d Wisconsin Cavalry.

October 28, Leiper's Ferry, Tenn—11th and 37th Kentucky and 113th Illinois.

October 28, Cherokee Station, Ala—1st Division, 15th Corps.

1864.

October 24, Cold Water Grove, Osage, Mo—Kansas Cavalry of the Army of the Border.

October 25, Mine Creek, Marais des Cygnes and Little Osage River, Kan—Cavalry of Gens Pleasonton's and Curtis' armies; pursuit of Price's forces.

October 26, Milton, Blackwater, Fla—19th Iowa and 2d Maine Cavalry.

October 26 to 29, Decatur, Ala—18th Michigan, 103d Ohio, and 68th Indiana, 14th U S Colored troops.

October 27, Hatche's Run, South Side R R (or Boydtown Road, Vaughn Road, and Burgess Farm), Va—2d Cavalry Division, 2d and 5d Division 2d Corps, 5th and 9th Corps, Army of the Potomac.

October 27-8—Fair Oaks (Richmond), Va—10th and 18th Corps and Cavalry, Army of the James.

October 28-31, Newtonia, Mo—Cavalry of the Army of the Border; pursuit of Price's forces.

October 28, Fort Halman, Tenn—Union gunboats.

October 28, Destruction of the Rebel Ram Albemarle—Thirteen men, commanded by Lieut. W B Cushing, U S Navy.

October 28, Fayetteville, Ark—1st Arkansas Cavalry.

October 28, Morristown, Tenn—Cavalry commanded by Gen Gillam.

October 29, Beverly W Va—8th Ohio Cavalry.

October 29, Muscle Shoals, Raccoon Ford, Ala—1st Brigade, 1st Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland.

October 30, Near Brownsville, Ala—7th Iowa and 11th Missouri Cavalry.

October 30, Ladiga, Terrapin Creek, Ala—Garrard's Cavalry Division, Army of the Cumberland.

October 31, Plymouth, N C—U S Steamers Commodore Hill, Shamrock, Otsego, Wyalusing and Tacony.

VOTING AS THEY SHOT.

One thing is absolutely certain to the editor of the CAMP FIRE, and that is, that the men who wore the blue will vote next week as they shot. We have on file hundreds of letters from the heroes of the war—the men who faced death in the front of the Rebel foe that the Union might be preserved—and they all breathe the same patriotic spirit. They all throw up their caps for BLAINE and LOGAN, the Statesman and the Soldier. And not only are the Union veterans supporting them, but we have many letters from men who wore the gray, who will unite with us. It is not the Southern soldiers who are trying to turn back the wheels of Time, trying to make the South what it was before the war. It is the Bourbon politicians, the stay-at homes, who are trying to do this. The men who fought, as a rule, are now accepting the results of the war. They see that if the South is to grow in population, in power, in wealth, as the North is doing, the same methods must be pursued. The negro must be allowed to vote, freely and without intimidation; politics must be kept out of social life in the South as it is in the North, where men of opposite politics, though they may be leaders, have strong friendships; their families are on the closest terms of intimacy, and their differing opinions are not allowed to disturb this harmony. The exclusive, provincial, aristocratic idea, that because a man was born in the South he is therefore better than an American born elsewhere, must be dropped, and all, Northern born and Southern born, work together for the good of the country. Manufactures must be encouraged and protected; and the illiterate whites and blacks must be educated, to fit them for their duties as freemen. And especially is this an absolute necessity in the six States of the "black belt," from the Potomac to the Mississippi; for in 15 years the negroes will be in the majority in every one of them, and able to control them entirely.

We have a large number of letters on hand, and will publish as many as we can find room for, or extracts from them, at once, now that the campaign will be closed in a few days.

As to Kilpatrick's Raid.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

Having seen a letter in your paper of October 16, entitled "Kilpatrick's Raid Around Atlanta," written by a member of the 10th Ohio Cavalry, I thought I would bring a small mite rail to help kindle the fire. I was a member of the same Company, under the same General, 2d Brigade, 3d Cavalry Division, and commanded by Gen. Kilpatrick, as noble a general as ever drew a sword. Well do I remember the Lovejoy battle, as well as I remember it was on the 20th day of August, 1864; and I can say that the statement made by H. W. McKill is true in every particular. I wish to ask him if he remembers who it was that tore the fence down which was between our regiment and the battery that we captured in that charge. I remember all about Companies M and D being cut off, and how dark the moments were when not an officer dared to move. I will ask Comrade McKill to write again and tell who the four men were that made the proposition to lead the two companies out, and did so without the loss of a man.

Now if any of the boys should see this, I want them all to come to the front rank and let us elect Blaine and Logan. Although I live in the South, it puts no charge on me. I was a soldier. I fought against secession; I fought to save the Union, and I have voted the same way ever since the war. In this portion of the country we are allowed to vote as we please, and have our votes counted as we vote them; but a little further south the Republicans are not allowed to vote as they please and if they do their votes are not counted.

My fellow soldiers, I believe that if Grover Cleveland is elected President of the United States that the proud American eagle will spread his wings, bid adieu to the once-proud America, and sail away; and the night-owl of secession will build her nest in the Capitol with the Rebel brigadiers, lay her eggs and in due time hatch out a more treasonable breed than that of 1861. I again appeal to all the soldiers of the late war to come out and vote for Blaine. Let us not lose at the ballot-box what we won on the field of battle. M. V. WYRICK,
Co. M, 10th Ohio Cavalry.
Jasper, Tenn.

Correspondence.

A RINGING APPEAL

From a South Carolinian to the Republicans of the North.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Your million readers have become a power in the land. Ohio has been snatched from the grasp of the destroyer, just as he was ready to strike at the heart of the Nation. The South is still solidly in his grasp, through fraudulent elections, and surely Northern Christians and patriots are not so nearly beside themselves as to contribute their votes to place Grover Cleveland, the representative of those fraudulent elections, in the Presidential chair.

The South, solid through fraud, is his only hope for the honors and emoluments of the high office to which he aspires. To pocket $50,000 per annum and dispense honors and offices, by virtue of this gigantic steal, is "honesty" with a vengeance! Do your people wish to prostrate themselves in the dust before the dark host of political thieves, who steal elections as a matter of right, and, laughing in ther sleeves at the meekness of their victims, offer the pistol and thuggeon to all who complain, or ask for redress? Perjury and fraud but feebly express the true inwardness of the party whose leaders are growing hoarse under shouts of "honesty and reform" "Reform!" Aye! that's the cry! Democratic reform, within its party lines, would have saved us from a wicked rebellion, the crushing weight of our National debt, and a half million of lives! Even now it would save the disgusting sight of this filthy harlot, steeped in crime, flaunting her gaudy robes in the face of decent and virtuous citizens.

It cannot be that a majority of voters, in any Northern State, desire a repeal of the law authorizing Federal supervision of elections—the last and only chance to defeat, if not prevent fraud in the South. Surely they do not want a civil service reform which will turn competent Union officers out of the Federal offices, to make room for the Confederates, whom their valor conquered? Why vote against Blaine, who preferred marrying his wife twice in order to be sure that it was legally done, and vote for Moral Leper Cleveland, who wrecked the life of his betrothed, and stamped with shame his own offspring rather than save even himself from infamy and everlasting disgrace! If Blaine does not come up to your ideals of perfection, still he towers head and shoulders above the libertine hangman, whose revelry and sensuality are stamped on every lineament of his besotted face.

In view of the South, solid through fraud for Cleveland, how dare you give him your votes, and thus make it possible for fraud to rule the Nation, as it now rules the prostrate South? Are you ready for the perpetuation of this great crime? If so, remember that sooner or later, will come an appeal from your present unrighteous decision, and if the ballot, fairly deposited and honestly counted, cannot rule, *the sword surely will.*

Only think for a moment, of the bare possibility of another bachelor President! Think of the "six inches" in the nape of his neck, and of the swaying passions and amours centered there, ready to be set on fire of adultery and hell, and tremble for the honor of your Nation, with such a Chief Magistrate! A bachelor, in his best estate, cannot command the power to rule in righteousness, because, he has no intelligent, virtuous better-half from whom to seek council and advice. An obese bachelor literatute, fired with alcohol, may find counselors among the veiled syrens which will surely throng the Nation's capital, but they are not safe advisers of the ruler of a Christian people. Our last and only bachelor President, not having the counsel of a faithful wife, failed to hold treason in check—rebellion's war deluged our land in blood and laid upon the shoulders of unborn millions the crushing weight of debt, of penury and toil. What scenes of crime, of war and bloodshed, of misery and death, may we not expect at the hands of such a passionate, sensual tool as Grover Cleveland in the hands of unscrupulous and designing politicians, who, as victors, will surely claim the spoils of office which they are fairly dying to obtain? May God help you to choose the right and defeat the wrong. SOUTHERNOR.

—, S. C.

A Word to Temperance Workers.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

As temperance workers we can not afford to repel the masses of the Republican and Democratic parties and make them the opponents and active opponents of Prohibition. In the first place, we can not hope to succeed without them, and in the second place it becomes us to seek by all fair means to turn them over to the cause of Prohibition, for their own good. That there are many earnest temperance people in both the above parties there can be no question. Now, it should not be the purpose of temperance advocates to advise such men to break their party ties, but rather to use them in their own party as leaven to leaven the whole lump; to create public sentiment on the subject of temperance and prohibition within their own party ranks. Will not one man, who is in accord with his party on other subjects, have more influence with his associates politically than two, or even a dozen men outside of his party and openly opposed to it? Is it wise in us to array the Republicans against the Democrats, or the latter against the former on this very important subject in which we wish to interest people of all parties? Should it not be our desire and aim to carry our prohibition principles into the camps of both of the old parties and make just as many Democratic and Republican Temperance men as we possibly can? If this is the real purpose of Temperance, and it certainly is, then should we not regret this third party movement? Will it not have the effect to drive away many persons well disposed toward the Temperance efforts, and to weaken their confidence in the sincerity of the prominent leaders in the Temperance cause? Especially when many of those leaders are abusing and berating the people of those parties with which they themselves have been so recently connected, and to whom they owe whatever of success politically they have attained unto. Let us be Temperance workers and advocate Prohibition, but let us be "wise as serpents and harmless as doves."

[REV.] T. D. ROBERTS.

New Point, Mo.

Sufferers who have not heretofore found the relief they expected from other trusses, will be interested in the advertisement of the New York Elastic Truss Co., in another part of this paper.

The Blue and Gray at New Orleans.

One of the most interesting features of the World's Exposition at New Orleans will be a united encampment of the veterans of the war on both sides. The Board of Management of the exposition has voted $10,000 for this purpose, and 1,000 tents will be constructed for the free accommodation of the veterans. The movement was organized under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic and the local association of the Confederate armies of Northern Virginia and Tennessee. Capt. Edgar Wheeler, of Lincoln Post No. 1, G. A. R., at Topeka, Kas., has been selected as commander of the camp. The tents will be supplemented by wooden barracks, and accommodations will be provided for 10,000 persons.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was first prepared in liquid form only; but now it can be sent in dry forms by mail to points where no druggist can readily be reached, and to day the Compound in lozenges and pills finds its way even to the foreign climes of Europe and Asia.

The Girls Better Than a Doctor.

Ella Ashworth is the eldest daughter of Samuel Ashworth, a Councilman of Bridgewater, Pa., and lost her speech 12 years ago in a severe attack of scarlet fever, which left her only able to whisper. A short time ago she started a millinery establishment in East Liverpool, O., and did a prosperous business. A few days ago several of her young lady employes grew rebellious, and their employer, out of humor, suddenly exclaimed: "O dear! These girls!" in loud and distinct tones, and is now able to talk as loud as ever. She was much surprised and pleased to recover her speech, and readily forgave those who were instrumental in restoring it.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Well Pleased.

DR. C. ROBERTS, Winchester, Ill., says: "I have used it with entire satisfaction in cases of debility from age or overwork, and on inebriates and dyspeptics, and am well pleased with its effects."

SHOPPING BY MAIL.

We will send FREE of CHARGE, samples of Dress Goods, Silks, Velvets, White Goods, &c., to any part of the U. S. TWO HUNDRED ESTABLISHMENTS and can quote prices of anything from paper of pins to the finest SILK, including Carpets, Boots & Shoes, Clothing, &c., and guarantee prices the lowest. TOLEDO being midway between the Oceans, is one of the very best points to order from. We are filling MAIL and express orders daily to Texas, California, EVERYWHERE. TRY US. Kid Gloves, Laces, Braids and such goods all go by MAIL nicely. We will be pleased to have your ADDRESS. Correspondence solicited. Refer to Toledo Blade. Write us.

FRIED, EATON & CO., Toledo, O.
(Established 1857.) 6 floors, 120 feet frontage on Summit Street.

Publishers' Department.

WINTER READING.

Entertaining and Useful Books at About Half-Price.

Books that Everybody Wants and Should Have.

The publishers announce for the Fall and Winter season, a number of books which they consider of value to every well-regulated family, some of which they offer at a reduced price.

Please read the following announcement:

1. "Nasby in Exile." This is a beautiful volume of nearly 700 pages, profusely illustrated by the best artists, being a record of travel in England, Ireland, Scotland, Germany, Switzerland, and other European countries, by P. R. Locke. It is one of the most entertaining and useful book of travel ever published, and had a enormous sale. The price was uniformly and invariably $3.50, but to close out the stock on hand, it has been reduced.
"Nasby in Exile," by mail, postpaid, $2.
2. "Andersonville. A Story of Southern Prisons." By John McElroy. No book published for years had so great a sale as "Andersonville," and it is selling rapidly now. It is the only authentic account of the horrors of the prison pen, written in a style at once truthful and graphic. Every soldier in the country should have the book. The original price was $3, but we have reduced the price.
"Andersonville," sent, by mail, $2.00.
3. "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes." This collection of recipes is the best and most complete ever made. It embraces everything that a family should know, and is as indispensable in a family as a cook-stove. It embraces everything, the arts as applied to every-day life, medicine for the family, cooking, preserving, and in short, everything which the family should know. Its arrangement is such that anything wanted may be found in an instant, the indexing being on an entirely new plan.
"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes" by mail, $2.00.
4. "Health and Beauty," by Emily S. Bouton, Household Editor BLADE. This is one of the most valuable books for women and girls ever written. No woman can afford to be without it, and certainly every girl budding into womanhood should have it. It is a treatise on the preservation of Health and Beauty, which is worth a thousand times its price to any woman.
"Health and Beauty," by mail, $1.
5. "Social Etiquette," by Emily S. Bouton. (In press, and ready for delivery December 1.) This is the series of papers on Social Etiquette, which have been published in the BLADE during the year, enlarged and re-written. It makes a beautiful volume of 300 pages, and will be found indispensable to all who wish to know exactly the usages of good society. The book is written in a familiar style, and is a sure and certain guide for those who have not had social advantages. It will be mailed in order of receipt of price.
"Social Etiquette," by mail, $1.00.
6. Bible Biography. We supposed we were out of this most valuable book, but we discovered some 25 copies. The volume has been described in the BLADE, and is known to our readers. Every one desiring a practical knowledge of the principal characters in the Bible should have it. As the supply is limited, it will be well to remit for it at once.
"Bible Biography," by mail, $1.25.

These books are admirably adapted for Holiday presents and at the prices will be found the cheapest and best attainable. They are all beautifully bound in cloth, and printed on the very best paper, and at the reduced price should sell by the thousand.

Get your order in at once, as the editions will be very rapidly exhausted.

For any of these books address
LOCKE PUBLISHING CO., Toledo, O.

MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

We have in stock a vast number of miscellaneous books which we have not space to announce by title. Those who want books for Holiday presents will do well to correspond with us. On application we will send titles and make selections, giving prices that will enable any one to be very liberal in the way of Holiday Gifts of books.

We have a very large assortment of Juveniles, which we will sell at next door to nothing.

Make your orders at once. Correspond with us concerning miscellaneous books.

A WATCH for $3.50

And the WEEKLY BLADE and Blaine's Portrait Thrown In.

The Waterbury Watch, a Splendid Portrait of Blaine, and the Weekly Blade for $3.50 to our Campaign Subscribers.

The BLADE has furnished thousands of its subscribers during the past two months with the Waterbury Watch. Out of the thousands sent not more than 100 have been found imperfect, and those have been promptly replaced as soon as they were returned to us.

Thousands of our campaign subscribers want a watch and want it now.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is $3.50, and it cannot be had anywhere for one cent less. It is impossible to get it anywhere for less than that money.

We will mail to any subscriber now on our books one of these watches, and send the BLADE one year, for the price of the watch alone, $3.50.

Which is to say, you can get the watch and the BLADE one year for the price of the watch alone.

Campaign and three-months subscribers can procure the watch now by remitting $3.50, and their subscriptions will be extended one year from the date of expiration. Thus, if your subscription expires December 11, 1884, we will on receipt of the price of the watch, $3.50, send you the watch and extend your subscription to December 11, 1885.

And further, campaign subscribers who send us $3 50 for the watch and the BLADE one year, *before November* 11, will receive, in addition, our beautiful portrait of JAMES G. BLAINE, the next President of the United States.

This combination of the portrait, with the watch and the BLADE, will only hold good till November 4.

We warrant the watch to be precisely as represented. It is a reliable time-piece, stem-winder, and is as good as any watch carried by anybody. All watches that do not perform as guaranteed will be replaced immediately.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

A Book for Women and Girls.

BY EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Book Which Should be in Every Family.

Price, $1.00. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, by the

LOCKE PUBLISHING CO.,

GOINS, STAMPS. 24 page catalogue free. W. F. Greany, 827 Brannan St., San Francisco, Cal.

LADIES—For $1 I will send 25 pieces of silks and velvets, equal to one yd. May Merritt, Michigantown, Ind.

Grand Holiday Watch and Cash Distribution

ON A MAMMOTH SCALE!

The proprietor of the ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST being desirous of having his already well-known and popular family and agricultural paper more widely circulated and introduced into homes where it is not already known, has decided to throw off all profit this year, and in addition, use a portion of his capital for the sole purpose of increasing the circulation to 200,000 subscribers.

AMERICAN LEVER WATCH. A GREAT OFFER! A GRAND PREMIUM!

It is a Key Winding Watch with the Celebrated Anchor Lever Movement, Expansion Balance, Fully Jeweled. They are made of the best material, and in the very best manner so as to insure good time-keeping qualities. The Cases are made of our celebrated metal known as Aluminium Gold. This metal has a sufficient amount of gold in the composition to give the watch a genuine gold appearance. Indeed it cannot be told from a genuine Gold watch except by the best judges. They are finely engraved or engine turned and are massive and strong and very handsome, making it just the watch for all who require a good sized watch and an accurate timekeeper. For trading and speculative purposes, it is superior to any watch ever before offered. They can be sold readily for $15 and $20 each, and traded for horses, cattle, etc., so as to double those amounts.

The popularity of our Bible contests is so great that we have determined to offer a Grand Holiday Watch and Cash Distribution to all subscribers of the ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST.

$840 Cash Prizes, Free.

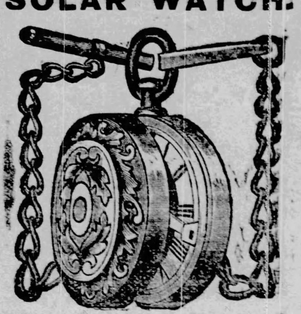
We also offer $840 Cash, Free, and 55 Solid Gold Watches, *free* to the first 21 persons answering the following Bible question: Where in the Bible does it say: "I Judge Between Cattle and Cattle?" Mention the Book, Chapter and Verse. The first person answering this question correctly on or before 90 days from date will receive $100 cash; the second correct answer will get $60; the 3d, $50; 4th, $30; 5th, $20; the next eleven persons, $10 each; 25 Gold Watches to the next 25 persons. If you are not the first, remember you may get second or third prize, or some of the other handsome awards. Each competitor must, in every case, send $1 for 6 months' subscription to the Illinois Agriculturist with their answer.

IMPORTANT: Every subscriber who does not secure one of the above elegant Prizes, will get, *free*, either a NEW AMERICAN LEVER WATCH described above, or one elegant SOLAR WATCH. In making such Grand Premium Offers we are not as generous as some persons ignorant of the newspaper business might suppose. Our object is to make money on the premiums we award from 20,000 circulation. Hence we can *well afford* to make the above liberal offers *to gain that circulation.*

As newspaper with 20,000 circulation gets $2 per line for its advertising space, or on an average $5,000 per issue more than it costs to print and mail the paper. With 100,000 or 200,000 subscribers we make $200,000 or $400,000 per year clear profit from advertising, above cost of publishing. Without the subscribers we would lose money. Therefore, in order to secure the largest circulation in America, and thus receive high rates for advertising, as an inducement to secure subscribers, the above offers are made.

GET UP CLUBS. Show this advertisement to your friends and neighbors. Get every one to subscribe for 6 months and send us $5 and we will send you either one NEW AMERICAN LEVER WATCH extra, or one SOLAR WATCH extra. Send $10 for ten subscribers, and we will send you either two NEW AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES extra, or two SOLAR WATCHES. Don't put it off till too late. Send now. The first subscriber gets $100. Every subscriber wins a valuable Premium. No exceptions. Remit in Plain envelopes, except from places where a Postal Note can not be obtained. Make your relatives and friends a Holiday Present of a 6 months' subscription. Who knows but that they might win a big cash prize? This offer is good only for a limited time and may never appear again. The money and prizes will be sent immediately to the successful parties. The names of the winners will be published in the paper. The regular subscription price of the Illinois Agriculturist is $2 per year, six months, $1; so you pay nothing extra for the above prizes. Don't wait, but send your answer at once. In addition for the privilege of competing for one of the above prizes. Address ILLINOIS AGRICULTURIST, 166 LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE CELEBRATED SOLAR WATCH.



The Solar Watch is a perfect time keeper, nickel-plated Hunting Case, and heavy plated chain. We warrant it for five years to denote time as correctly as a $150 Chronometer Watch and will give the exact time in any part of the world. It consists of a compass, a dial and indicator. For men, boys, girls, mechanics, school teachers, farmers and travelers it is indispensable. They are as good as a high-priced watch and in many cases more reliable. Boys, think of it! A Hunting Case Watch and Chain free. This watch is being fast introduced into all the Public schools throughout the U. S. and is destined to become the most useful Time Keeper ever invented. It is made on scientific principles and warranted to be accurate and reliable.

17 CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000.00
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

L. S. L.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early
Commissioners.

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of over $850,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

The only Lottery ever voted on and endorsed by the people of any State.

It never scales or postpones.

Its Grand Single Number Drawings take place monthly.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. ELEVENTH GRAND DRAWING, at New Orleans, in the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, November 11, 1884—174th Monthly Drawing.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $75,000.

100,000 Tickets at Five Dollars Each. Fractions, in Fifths, in proportion.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1	CAPITAL PRIZE	$75,000
1	do do	25,000
1	do do	10,000
2	PRIZES OF $5000	10,000
5	do 2000	10,000
10	do 1000	10,000
20	do 500	10,000
100	do 200	20,000
200	do 100	20,000
500	do 50	25,000
1000	do 25	25,000
	APPROXIMATION PRIZES.	
9	Approximation Prizes of $750	6,750
9	do do 500	4,500
9	do do 250	2,250
1967

The Household.

Edited by Miss Emily S. Bouton.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Post-office address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly; expenses, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

WOMAN'S WORK.

WHAT CAN SHE DO?

II.

It has been comparatively a short time—nine-and-indeed by a decade or two—since the question of finding something for superfluous women to do began to agitate the public mind. I use the term "superfluous" advisedly. All women who did not marry and settle down to domestic duties, who were obliged to find a way to earn their bread, were looked upon by society in old days as so many persons who had no place in the world. It was not until they began to multiply so rapidly, and there was so much misery among them, while they grew to be more and more a burden, that the problem was considered at all, and then it was taken up both in Europe and this country by philanthropic women who went to work with a will to find a solution.

It is true that for every place open outside the home where there is work that women can do, the number who stand ready to take it is numbered often by hundreds. A gentleman told me that he once in New York advertised for a certain number of women to learn to set type. The next day they began pouring in from all directions, many of them having walked miles in the hope of finding what would give them enough to satisfy hunger and keep them warm. Not long ago in London notice was given that 30 vacancies were to be filled in the post-office by as many women. The applicants were to undergo a competitive examination in arithmetic, hand writing and dictation. How many do you think presented themselves for this ordeal? No less than 1,800!

In the old days this would have been absolutely appalling. It now tells a sad story of the necessities of so many whose only place has been declared to be the home. It is also the strongest kind of argument to prove the need of more being done to prepare women to take care of themselves—to be in every way self-dependent. Now that old prejudices are breaking down and so many avenues of work are already open, while others which have been most jealously guarded from feminine feet are beginning to invite their tread, it would almost seem as if anxiety might pass away. And yet it does not. One of the most potent reasons why it so strongly presses in this day is because women, as a class, are as yet unprepared for their work.

In England a society has been formed of young women, some of them belonging to families of wealth and distinction. Each member binds herself individually to learn some one thing, whether art, profession or trade so thoroly, that if misfortune comes she will be able to maintain herself by its exercise. No doubt the time will arrive when more than one of them will bless the day she joined the Emergency Society, for though there are fewer sudden transitions from wealth to property in England than in the United States, still they do come, and happy they who are prepared to meet them bravely.

The very formation of such a society proves one thing which throws a rainbow of hope across the sky of the working woman's future. It is that there is the beginning of a realization of the necessity of preparation for any occupation that is to demand wages, not a superficial, half-hearted sort of knowledge that is sure to fail when most needed, but a training that brings into use all the faculties and will enable the worker to labor to a definite purpose.

Girls, for I am now speaking particularly to you, there are two ideas for you to get rid of, if they have found lodgement in your brains, and unfortunately we have not yet gotten far enough away from old time ideas to afford a shadow of hope that they have not. The first is that there is nothing else in the world for you to do but to get married, that the life of a single woman must necessarily be unhappy, and that to be self-supporting involves a loss of caste that would be unendurable to your pride.

To marry the man of your choice, if he loves you sincerely, and is an honest, true-hearted, manly man, is, without doubt, the happiest fate that can be meted out to you. Your woman's heart and life will be filled with pleasure, even in the midst of the pain that may come. In your own home you will find blessed contentment, and though clouds darken, they will all have a silver lining.

It is, however, absolutely impossible that this lot should come to all. You can look around you and see how many have failed to draw prizes in the marriage lottery. You can see how many are left widows with helpless children and little or nothing to depend upon. You hear every day of some one you know, who is obliged, from some cause, to seek a way to earn a living, not only for herself, but for those who are bone of her bone and flesh of her flesh. Getting married has not saved one of these women from threatened want and misery.

Then, too, there is the chance that you will not marry. Not but that you will have the opportunity. There never was so ugly a Gill yet but some Jack would seek to win her to walk through life with him. If you are fairly good-looking, with pleasant ways, your opportunities will multiply, but the right one who could make you blessed, may not appear, and then, if you are a true woman, you will rather go your way alone than to enter into an unloved marriage. And statistics show that the number of marriages yearly, instead of increasing as the people multiply, are diminishing, whatever may be the cause.

So you see, my young friend, that there is reason in the advice to put away from you the idea that you must and will be married, and therefore supported. The one by no means always includes the other, and then there is the uncertainty of whether it will come to you at all.

That the life of a single woman is not necessarily an unhappy one is proved to you daily. On the contrary some of the brightest faces you meet belong to women who are pursuing their way without husband and children; who earn their own money and spend it as they please; whose days are so full of congenial work that they do not have time to stop and question themselves whether life could give them anything better than they are making; who never get morbid because they have too much to think of to allow of dwelling upon self; whose lonely hours are brightened by the thought of what they have done and may do; who are self supporting, independent and absolutely content.

The day is past too, when the self-supporting woman is shut out from society. There are souls everywhere, and if you lack money, you lack their countenance, whether you be married or single, working for yourself or letting somebody work for you. They need not disturb you. Pity them rather for having so little character, such low aims, such pretty pride. The people whose respect is worth having never fail to give it to those who are bravely doing their part of the world's work that has fallen to their lot. I do not mean to say that if you are a working woman, you can still be a society light. That is impossible. A woman who fulfils all the social duties required of a member of the social world cannot follow systematically any trade, art or profession. She has not the physical or mental strength, nor is it expected of her. Of course there are exceptional cases. They are rare, however, and only prove the rule.

It is therefore of small amount that snobs pass you by, for their notice can do you no possible good. You can always have friends and of just such caliber as you are worthy of. Beyond that you need not care.

"Yes," says some woman, "and yet I do care. I do not want any body to feel that she is better than I, or that she can in any way patronize me."

My young friend, do not *feel* patronized. Remember this: It is simply an accident that has placed that woman beyond the need of outward exertion. If you could know the truth she has many things to bear which would be the utmost humiliation to you. If she puts on peacock airs, she can wear them but a few years at best, and then she must go where character will weigh and not extraneous circumstances. Besides that, there is absolutely no position in life which has not its drawbacks. That you must work for your living is a small thing beside much that has to be borne by those who seem to be in a place to be envied. You must simply endure the annoyance of what you may call loss of caste, and console yourself with what you gain in other directions. EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Bedroom Rack.—This is a great convenience and made very plain or as much of an ornament as anyone pleases. Have a board eight inches wide and 12 inches long. Cover this with plush which has been embroidered with a vine around the edge or left without any trimming. In the center nail with fancy headed tacks a band an inch wide and three inches long, or just long enough to allow a whisk broom to be drawn through. Make this band of satin of a contrasting color. This too may be embroidered. It should be lined with silk or silesia. On each side of this screw several small hooks to hang scissors, keys and button hooks upon. If any one does not want to make it expensive with plush, it may be covered with handsome cretonne. Hang it up with ribbon.

Lamp or Table Mats.—Take the palm leaf fans that have been used in the Summer and cut off the handles. Bind the edges with some bright crimson braid, then take bright zephyr worsted and work a border in large heavy cross stitch next to the braid. They make pretty and serviceable mats.

School Luncheon Bags.—Get dark blue or crimson sacrame cord and crochet a strip 8 ins. wide and 16 ins. long. Sew together, and across the bottom crochet a fringe. Have a heavy piece in the center, that is, crochet a plain piece in the center of what forms each side, and on this embroider the monogram or initial. Crochet the handles out of the cord. Put bows of ribbon on the corners. The bag may be lined or not as is chosen. Some are made with a crocheted three cornered piece, 8 ins. on the longest side and this is crocheted to the back and turns over upon the front of the bags fastening with a loop and button. In that case the monogram only appears on the back.

"Will those who send for "Fancy Work and House Decoration" be very careful to write their own address plainly at the bottom of the order? It is sometimes almost impossible to decipher them, and so mistakes are occasioned. Now is the time the book is needed as the holidays approach, and no one wants delay in its receipt after ordering, even if it does cost but 25 cents.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fabric Painting—Table Scarf—Bird Flying Over Bed of Toad Lilies—This design is handsome on felt or velvet, and is rather easy to execute. First, the design must be carefully stamped on one end of the goods for scarf. Double and pin up the other end, leaving just enough of the end that is stamped to tack smoothly and neatly to the pine board which you may use to paint on. Have the board before you. The boards on which goods are rolled in the dry goods stores make excellent painting boards. I would recommend black or crimson velveteen or what is called the nbosparell velvet for table scarf.

The paints needed will be silver white, ivory black, pink madder, yellow ochre, chrome green, terre verte, permanent blue, lemon yellow, emerald green, sandyke brown, 3 or 4 two brushes; one fine and one medium size long handled camels hair brushes. A fine, long-handled bristle brush will also be useful, and 10 cents worth pale drying oil, with a small bottle of turpentine. Begin by painting the lilies. Take of ch omegreen about half a thimbleful, and to this add a very little yellow ochre and a little emerald. Add one drop of turpentine and one drop of drying oil. A medium sized pane of glass will answer very well to mix paints on. Mix with a pen or other small knife. Then paint the leaves with this, shade them a little darker on one side. If you have a tube of terre verte, it is good for shading. You may now paint the lilies, using the silver white and one drop of drying oil. When the first coat of paint is dry, re ouch with white, to which a little pink madder has been added. The center or stamens are painted with lemon yellow, after the body of the lilies are entirely dry. The water is next painted. Mix blue, white, and chrome-green until as near the color of water as possible—a bluish green is what you want. Use your medium sized brush and put on the paint first in even strokes, going over the work the second time with undulating strokes. The water, if the task suggests it, may be carried out a little farther at each end of the scarf than the stamping indicates.

Paint the throat of the bird a pure white, blending this into a yellowish brown on the breast. Making the color by mixing white, vanlyke brown and lemon yellow. Use vanlyke brown and yellow for back, head and wings, and vanlyke brown alone for the bill. Ivory black for the eye, with a little circle of white around it. This will represent a regular water bird (the English Duck); but if you have studied birds it may be varied to suit the taste.—E. S. L. THOMPSON, Winchester, Ind.

A FEW HINTS.—My dear friends of the HOUSEHOLD, have any of you ever embroidered a sofa pillow with arrasene and ribbon work? I have just finished one of red plush, half a yard square. I will try and give you a faint idea of how it is composed. It has a wreath in the center of the pillow. The wreath is not connected all around, but a space of two inches is left at both top and bottom; some roses in full bloom, one *half* bloomed, and two buds, complete this side of the wreath. Red ribbon is used (of course) one inch and a half wide, for the roses and buds. The buds are almost entirely covered up with two shades of arrasene. The leaves are also of arrasene, the other half of the wreath is composed of two half-bloomed white roses, and three buds. The white buds are entirely covered so heavily with the arrasene if you prefer. Finish the corners of the pillow with heavy arrasene tassels. This is quite simple for those that like ribbon and arrasene embroidery and exceedingly beautiful.

Snow balls and water lillies are very beautiful worked with filling silk for banners, tidies, etc., and are also very popular and stylish.

Would any of you sisters be so kind as to send directions to the HOUSEHOLD for a pretty white hood suitable for young ladies? To the lady who will send the same, I will mail a great variety of stitches for "crazy quilts," also any initials for hat marks (she wishes) with sprays of daisies connecting the initials.—JENNIE LIND.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sst, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c short crochet.

English Knitted Lace.—Cast on 16 stit-hes. 1st row—k 2—t o—k 5—p—n—k 1—n—t o—k 4. 2nd row—knit back plain. 3rd row—k 2—t o—k 1—n—o 2—s 1—n—pass slipped stitch over—k 1—o—s 1—n—slip stitch over—o—k 5. 4th row—Knit plain except loop, make three stitches of that by purling 1, knitting 1, purling 1. 5th row—k 1—n—o—n—k 3—n—o—k 3—o—n—k 3 6th row—k plain. 7th row—k 1—n—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 5—o—n—k 2. 8th row—k plain. 9th row—k 1—n—o—s 1—n—pass slip over—o—k 1—n—o 2—s 1—n—pass slip over—k 1—o—n—k 1. 10th row—Same as fourth row. 11th row—k 2—o—k 3—o—n—k 8—o—k 3. 12th row—knit plain.—F. B. C., Farmington, Conn.

Spanish Lace.—Cast on 13 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 6. 2nd row—k 6—o—k 3—o—n—k 3—o—n—k 1. 3rd row—k 3—o—n—n—o—k 5—o—k 6. 4th row—Bind off till there are 14 stitches left on needle—k 1—o—n—k 5—n—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 3—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 1—n—o—k 3. 6th row—k 3—o—k 1—o—s 2—k 1—(throw the two slipped stitches over the one plain)—o—k 4—o—n—k 1. Commence again at beginning.

Clover Leaf Edgeing.—1st row—k 2—o—n—o 2—n—k 4. 2nd row—k 6—s 1—k 1—s 1—k 2. 3rd row—k 2—o—n—k 7. 4th row—k 8—o—n—k 1. 5th row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o 2—n—o 2—n—k 2. 6th row—k 4—s 1—k 2—s 1—k 2—o—n—k 1. 7th row—k 2—o—n—k 9. 8th row—bind off 3—k 6—o—n—k 1. Begin at first row.—MRS. L. C. MEINS, The Dalles, Oregon.

Correspondence.

A QUESTION.—I have been from home all Summer and on my return have been hunting up the old BLADES to find what I have missed. Mrs. Nearing's letter interested me greatly, as the question of ladies' under garments is one that I have been anxious to see discussed in the HOUSEHOLD. I am, like many others, dissatisfied with everything that I have ever tried, and hope that she will tell us where to get the patterns she speaks of. I can better endure a stocking supporter, worn as an elastic around the limb, than a stocking suspender attached to a band worn around the waist and consequently pulling from the hips, although I do not like either.

I am a teacher, and make a specialty of primary work, and from that standpoint will tell you what I do to prevent tardiness. I offer a prize for punctuality. Every Friday I give to each pupil who has been neither absent nor tardy during the week, a card testimonial, and at the end of the term I give the prize to the pupil who returns the most cards. As I always have merits or picture cards the last day of school, those who fail of getting the prize receive a pretty card for a keepsake in return for the card testimonials which they return to me. I had these card testimonials printed for my use.—DOT.

The address of the agent for the Parisian Dress patterns will be found elsewhere.—ED.

SEVERAL THINGS.—I was much interested in the article about the 'Shut-in' society; my heart went out to them in their affliction. I may not be classed as one of them, not being a confirmed invalid, but at times my health is very poor, which, with other circumstances debars me from many social pleasures, and I know but little of the world around me, except what I read from newspapers and letters from friends.

I agree with "Mother," let us hear more about training children. I think it poor government to be always scolding and slapping children around. They can be taught to obey by gentle treatment, and showing that you love them always. A parent can be firm, in a gentle mood, without being stern. I have five of them, mostly grown to men and women now, and I do not think the world will say they are any the worse because the rod was spared most always, and they were made to obey in a way that they hardly knew they were conquered, and without arousing that rebellious spirit which spoils so many children.

Sometime ago some one gave a long process of how to paper white-washed walls, washing with vinegar, etc. which I think all useless. I have papered many rooms that had been white-washed for years, using only common paste—flour and cold water stirred smooth and well cooked with boiling water, and did not scrape off any of the white-wash, except where it might be loose. Neither do I put any paste on the paper, but sprinkle it on the wall, well and even, a strip at a time, then with a dry cloth, press the dry wall paper on, from top downward, making pin holes in some places to let the air out. I have never found any kind of paper crack or come off. On hard finished walls, if very dirty, and paper so light-colored as to stain through, it might be well to wash off with clear warm water.

This is the way I mend my old fashioned flag bottomed chairs; soon as they begin to break away, I fill the places with soft putty, covering the worn ends over well, and letting with plenty of the putty that they may stick. Then paint the whole bottom over with yellow ochre paint, and set away to thoroly dry. In this way mine have been in daily use for over 20 years.

I will tell Mary J. Frost how to make a hair watch chain that is beautiful and so durable that it will last for years.

Pull a little lock of the hair from a horse's tail; wash in soap suds; the black long and coarse is best; thread one hair into about a No. 7 sewing needle, take a lead pencil or a smooth stick about that size, wind the hair six or eight times around close to the pencil, leaving both ends, one with needle on, seven or eight inches long to work with, wind tight and bring both threads (hairs) together, press firmly under the thumb, make a loop or two of the hair and wind over the winding, pass the other end with needle over the loop under the winding next to the pencil, and cut over the loop on the other edge. Draw both threads up at once, gently and firmly; make these knots all around the winding, drawing each close to the other, always put the needle under from the edge on which the needle hangs, first one edge then the other, alternate. When worked all around the pencil, fasten both ends, and slip off, and you have one link. To have the links together; as you wind for the second one, pass the needle every time through the first link, so that the winding will be around both links and pencil; move that link ahead as you work the knots, so it will not get fastened. Use one horse hair for each link. If it breaks while working, it is best to cut the link out and begin new.

If this is not plain enough, if she or any one will address me with stamped envelope I will send samples that they can work by.—C. L. SWAN, Halstead, Kas.

TEACHING.—I noticed a few lines from the "Texas Teacher" in regard to teaching as a profession. Certainly it is a high calling and he who makes it a life work does a great deal of good. Nothing is more important than training the young mind for usefulness and noble action in life. And what is greater still, a judicious teacher may do much in preparing them for eternity. The profession does not enrich many in a pecuniary way, but for self-discipline and life-long friends no other profession can excel that of teaching.

I have been teaching for some years and find it a pleasant work and have had good success. I never speak harshly or use corporal punishment, but talk kindly, appealing to the nobler nature of the student to govern himself. I would like to hear from many teachers about what to read for information and for teaching and would suggest "School Economy" and methods of instruction by Prof. Wickersham.—L. C. CHANCE.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send, through the HOUSEHOLD, a formula for knitting my two-year-old daughter a pair of mittens in shell work, with twisted stitch on the back of hand that is used so much?—MRS. G. A. P.

Can any of the many readers of the BLADE inform me of any State in the Union where throat and lung troubles do not exist?—AUNT SARAH, Pontiac, Ill.

Will "Miss L." in BLADE a few weeks ago) give recipe for "feather cake," with full directions for mixing, baking, etc.?—READER OF THE BLADE.

Can some one tell me where I could obtain a book that gives full directions for hair work, for making watch chains and jewelry of all kinds? Will some one explain how to make zephyr flowers which are made on wire, but you cannot see the wire, for the zephyr, is cut and combed or brushed out?—KANSAS GIRL.

Will some kind friend tell me the way to make good hard soap?—E. HALL.

Will some one send pattern for either knitted or crocheted mitts?—IONIA.

Will some one give me a recipe for piccalilly? One preferred without tomatoes, cucumbers or cauliflower.—LULA.

In crocheting what is picot stitch, and what is O. T. in knitting?

Why is it more proper to call a married lady Mrs. than to call an unmarried one Miss?

1. Picot stitch is made by crocheting four chain stitches, then throw the cotton over the needle; pass the needle downwards through the left half of the first chain stitch; throw the cotton over the needle and pull it through the chain loop; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the first two loops on the needle; throw the cotton again over the needle and pass it through the two remaining loops. This completes the stitch. Begin again with four chain stitches and repeat.

2. O. T. in knitting means thread over the needle twice.

3. It is not more proper to call a married lady Mrs. than to call an unmarried one Miss. They are equally correct.—ED.

Can you inform me, through the HOUSEHOLD, of a sure cure for acne?

What will eradicate comedones, and leave the skin smooth and healthy?—LORA VALE.

If you have your system in good order, and then wash your face in warm, soft water, with pure soap, or in hot milk before going to bed, afterwards rubbing it gently with a soft towel, the comedones will disappear after a time.—ED.

Will some kind reader of the BLADE please tell me what is good for inflamed eyelids? At night matter rises on the lids, and it is almost impossible for me to wash it off. Also, will "Brown Thrush" tell what she fed her bird when it was young?—PEDRO.

Will some one of the sisters tell me how to make a lounge afghan? Give the amount of wool and the shades required. Have any of you made one of brown or red shaded to very light shades? If so, will they give their way in the HOUSEHOLD? In Miss Bouton's book, does she give directions for making an afghan?—JESSIE.

Not for a knitted one.—ED.

Will someone of the HOUSEHOLD give a sure recipe for making the hair grow, and is whisky and salt injurious to the hair?—ROSE THOMAS.

Will you ask through your columns if "Rosalie," in the paper of Oct. 9, will give me more particular directions, how to use the depilatory given in "Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" and where I can get it?—IOWA GIRL.

1. Make a strong solution of Sulphuret of Barium, then with flour mix it into a paste. Apply it to the parts affected with superfluous hair, let remain a few moments and wash off with warm water. If the skin is left tender rub on sweet oil or healing ointment. Repeat until growth ceases.

2. Sulphuret of Barium is what is used in the depilatory given in "Dr. Carlin's." It can be bought at some large drug store. If your druggist does not keep it, ask him to send for it for you.—ED.

I would like to ask; 1, would it be proper for a young lady to invite a gentleman to be her escort to a Leap Year sociable? 2. Do persons writing to the HOUSEHOLD department always have to send two cents in postage to insure the publication of what they write? I sent three recipes and directions for making a cornhusk mat and there were none of them published. Will you kindly inform me why?

1. Certainly.

2. They do not have to inclose a two-cent stamp to insure publication. Nothing can do that, though excellence in preparation and interest of subject go far towards doing so and yet very many articles that possesses these qualities are omitted for lack of space. Your recipes, etc., may appear yet, when we reach them.

Right here we want to ask our friends to send nothing but what they know to be good by actual experiment, so that this department may be always depended upon. There are many good housekeepers in the HOUSEHOLD and we want their experience, in order to help others.—ED.

Answers to Inquiries.

"Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" can be obtained by sending $2 to the Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio.

"Health and Beauty" will be forwarded post free by enclosing $1 to the same address.

The above answers at once the numerous inquiries received in regard to above books.—ED.

Please tell "Rose Geranium" if she will use a liniment made of wormwood and strong vinegar with saltpeter the size of a hickorynut to ½ pt. of the liniment, she will be greatly benefited by it. For the past four years, I have known by experience what a sprained or almost broken back means, and have great sympathy for all thus afflicted. The above preparation healed me more than all other liniments combined, and is equally good for rheumatism. Please have faith to try it.—HOGINS.

Allow me to answer "Mary A. Henrick.' Wash and boil your white goods as usual. Soap well while wet and spread on the grass in the hot sun. Wet them quite often and let them remain in the sun one week and your mildew will all have disappeared. —YOUR NEW NEBRASKA FRIEND.

To take iron rust out of white goods: Dissolve a teaspoonful of oxolic acid in ½ of a cupful of warm soapsuds. Saturate the rust spots with this and hang in the sun for a few minutes, then wash the goods.—KATIE.

There is still a correction to be made in tidy pattern in last week's BLADE. Eleventh and 15th rows should read: First, 11th row—k 1—o—n—k 1—o—k 3 tog—o—n—k 1—o—k 1, and 15th row corrected is k 1—o—k 1—o—n—n—n—3—k 1—o—n. Every alternate row purled except three stitches at each end which are always to be knit.—MARY A. RICHARDS.

I would say to Libbie Ransom and others, if anybe seeing same information that there is nice land, good soil and plenty of vacant claims in Dundy County, Nebraska, and many young ladies are entering homesteads and timber claims there. For further particulars, ladies may address Ella Crookham, Sutton, Clay County Neb. Will Emma Wallace please inform the above how to make a wax cross, fuchsias, jantanuas and other bunch flowers?

I would like to tell Mrs. L. A. Edgerton what cured me of ear discharging, causing deafness. Take warm suds made of white castile soap and soft water, (I used snow water.) Strain and use a glass syringe for once or twice a day to cleanse it. Wear a little cotton saturated with sweet or chicken oil.—HOPE.

Mrs D. G. can obtain a small work on the catalpa by addressing J. C. Teas, Carthage, Jasper County, Mo. It will be sent free.—Mrs. L. F. BROWN, Carthage Mo

It is difficult to determine what ails the lady's geraniums. If they are pot bound they should be watered with liquid manure, say once a week; 1 oz. of guano dissolved in 2 gals. of water. I generally use manure from the hen house. Perhaps she has better report her plants, water thoroly and give them plenty of sunshine. When repotting press the earth firmly around the roots; be sure many bulbs fail in planting seeds as well as roots. Soft-baked porous pots are considered best.

It is said that frost may be kept from out door plants by thoroly wetting them and the adjacent ground.

Chloride of lime will take out mildew from cotton goods; dissolve it and wet the goods.

I will send sample of Point Russe stitch to any lady who desires information, if she will send me her address and stamped envelope.—MRS. I. GREEN, Wyahesing, Wis.

Many years ago a lady writer for an English magazine asked, "Why is it, that men as a race hate their mother-in-law." I have never seen it answered, but after years of close observation and careful reading of human nature, I have solved the problem. It is because men as a race, despise and maltreat their wives.

I send a remedy for catarrh and throat affections, which has greatly benefited me. Drop eight or 10 drops of spirits of turpentine on a handkerchief and place it where you can inhale it while sleeping. Turpentine will also cure chilblains.

For warts, pick them until they bleed. Stir salt into the yolk of an egg till quite stiff, apply, and tie on over night. Two applications are sufficient in most cases. This is also an excellent remedy for boils and bruises. It can be dried and kept a long time, moistening when needed.—MRS. G. W. DESLER, Telford, Tenn.

To keep nutriment in meat plunge it into boiling salted water, and let it boil 10 minutes. Then take it out and let it cook slowly. To have the nutriment in the water for soup and meat teas, cut the meat in small pieces, soak them in cold water, heat gradually, and allow to simmer slowly. Do not remove scum for beef tea.

Stewing is recommended as an economical way of cooking meat as it does not require much fire, and the coarsest and cheapest kinds of meat, cooked in this way, with vegetables, may be made tender and nutritious.—ED.

Recipes.

Beautiful Trifles.—Mix a little salt and 1 teaspoonful of sugar in 1 egg, work in flour and roll thin. Cut in round pieces and fry in hot lard. Fill the cakes with jelly or preserves. Pretty side dish.—MRS. G. HAVEN, LaCrosse, Wis.

Banana Pie.—Make a banana pie with a lower crust only; bake the crust first, then fill it with sliced bananas and powdered sugar; the fruit will soften sufficiently in a few moments. Cover the top with whipped cream and cut at once.—E. H.

Vinegar Pie.—Stir a pt. of hot water on the yolks of 4 eggs (well beaten) gradually, until a cream is made, add a cupful of sugar, ½ cupful of thick paste of flour and water, 1 tablespoonful of vinegar, nutmeg to taste; pour into a rich crust and bake. Then beat the whites to a thick froth, mix with ½ cupful of sugar, spread on top of pies and brown in oven. This quantity is sufficient for two small pies.—MRS. G. BROWN, Portsmouth, N. H.

Our Young Folks.

"BOYS."

Sturdy little farmer boy, tell me how you know
When 'tis time to plow the fields, and to reap and mow.
Do the hens "with yellow legs"
Scold you when you hunt for eggs?
Do you drive the ducks to drink, waddling in a row?
Do the pigs in concert squeal
When you bring their evening meal?
Tell me, little farmer boy, for I'd like to know.

Nimble little sailor boy, tell me how you know
How to navigate your ship when the tempests blow.
Do you find it pretty hard
Clinging to the topsail-yard?
Don't you fear some stormy day overboard you'll go?
Do they let you take a light
When you go aloft at night?
Tell me, little sailor boy, for I'd like to know.

Little boys of every kind, tell me how you know
That 'tis time ere school begins rather ill to grow.
Does the pain increase so fast
That 'tis terrible at last?
Don't you quickly convalesce when too late to go?
Do you think I am a dunce?
Wasn't I a schoolboy once?
Tell me, all you little boys, for I'd like to know.
—*St. Nicholas.*

For the Blade Young Folks.

ONION SETS.

BY ELLA GUERNSEY.

"Grandma will be down pretty soon, see Lola, it's almost tea time," said Charlie Brown, my friend's bright little 10-year-old son, to his sister, as they sat playing quiet games.

"So she will, and Charlie I do hope she will tell me about Texas 25 years ago, when she made pies of wild plums and the crust of corn-meal dough. They didn't have any flour for two years, just think, Charlie."

"Pooh! Who cares to hear about cooking and such things?"

"You like cream biscuits and gingerbread pretty well, you ought to like to hear about it, Charlie," said Lola, mischievously.

"Oh, of course, but I'd rather grandma would tell of panthers and Indians; she's seen the Comanches."

My friend, Mrs. Green, noted my inquiring look, as I was only a visitor in the family.

"The children are speaking of my grandmother; you have never seen her; she is very old now, and this is her home. You will meet her at tea."

Grandma Haines was a small, white-haired, very sweet faced old lady. Her step was slow and she was bent by age. How much every one seemed to love her!

After tea the clamor for a story began, "About wolves and Indians, please grandma," said brave and warlike Charlie. "Oh, please, grandma, about pounding your corn in a pistol and mortar," was housewifely Lola's choice.

"Mortal and pester, Lola; the idea; can't you remember?

"Mortar and pestle, dearies. I'll tell you a true, real story, something that happened to grandma 29 years ago. My baby granddaughter was left an orphan in Texas among half-breeds and strangers. I heard of it and walked, worked and begged my way to her, and found her badly off indeed. It took me some time to get back to my new home in Illinois, where a small house sheltered baby Belle and me. I wove rag carpets, made garden and we had enough to eat, and very coarse clothes.

"Neighbors were scarce, but helpful, and a great hand of love and sympathy kept us cheerful and happy in our wild home. After a hard day's work of weaving cloth, I took Belle, then three years old, and started for neighbor Charles's, who lived six miles from me, to attend a prayer meeting.

"A goodly number of us met to sing and pray, and we were the better for going to these meetings.

"At 10, we started home, and just as I left, Mrs. Clark put into my hand a brown paper of onion sets. I was thinking of so many things that I failed to notice my way and wandered about until I was entirely lost upon the prairie. The night was dark, and chilly for April, and I was glad to come upon a camp fire that had been left by some hunters. I laid Belle close by it, covered her with a shawl and sat beside her to watch.

"I fell into a light sleep, and was awakened by a slight rustling sound, creep, creep, it came nearer, and I was thoroly alarmed, and my first impulse was to shake violently my package of onion sets. They were tied up loosely and made a noise, when shaken. The creeping noise ceased, and I went to sleep again, to be awakened by the stealthy step and rustling noise. Again I shook the paper of onion sets and shouted loudly. No more sleep for me, and until dawn I kept the creature or whatever it was at bay with my package of onion sets, and when daylight came, where do you think I was? Only a little ways from home. I had gone straight by it. Someway I could not but think a great deal of the circumstances. Why it seemed like a Providence that led Mrs. Clark to put the package into my hand. I had not asked for them, and had they been tied up tightly it would have been of no service. Next day the hunters came by, and stopping for a drink of water, told me a panther was lurking about, near the place we had staid, and they had no doubt of the creature that annoyed us being anything else than that same panther they were after.

"It does seem to me as if we are led in strange paths, but a kind Father knows what we need better than we, and in the many toilsome or joyous days these old eyes have seen, I have learned 'tis best to trust Him, for He leadeth us safely through danger."

A MONKEY'S LOVE OF NEATNESS.

BY ERNEST INGERSOLL.

When I was at Yarmouth, that great fishing Town on the southern coast of England, a few Summers ago, I made the acquaintance of a monkey which I shall not soon forget. He was a delightful little fellow, though he belonged to an organ-grinder, and earned his living by dancing and collecting pennies, and though he had only the common name of Jocko, which is really no name at all.

He wore a little jacket and skirt of scarlet cloth, with lots of brass buttons upon it, and a red cap held by a strap under the chin, and whenever he took off this cap, as he would always do most politely when anything was given him, he showed a furry brown head much like a seal-skin cap.

The organ man told me the little fellow was about five years old, and knew his name. So I said, "Jocko, Jocko, come and see me." The monkey at once snatched off his cap, and climbing up into my lap, rubbed his furry head against me, gazing up out of a pair of merry, intelligent eyes in a way that quite won my heart. A minute after he curled down and went to sleep, or pretended to do so. I think his nap was a real one, though brief, for it is likely he was tired with his long trotting about and dancing in unnatural attitudes.

When any one gave him anything his first motion after seizing it in his small black fist, was to bite it. If it was eatable (and he was very fond of nuts and candies), his joy shone all over his wrinkled face as he munched at it, watching all the time lest some body should take the sweets away; but if the gift proved a hard penny, he leaned to the top of the organ at a single bound, and gave it to his master. This done, he would hurry down again, and stay at the farthest stretch of his chain, as though trying to get as far away as possible from the monotonous music.

His master seemed very fond of him, and would carefully take him under his coat if rain or a cold sea-wind made Jocko shiver; and well he might, for the monkey's lively ways and pretty tricks brought a crowd of children about his miserable organ, and earned many a coin which otherwise would not be given.

The prettiest of all Jocko's tricks was his love of brushing clothes. He seemed to be uneasy as soon as he had made friends with any person until he had gone carefully over his whole suit. He had a small flat brush, like a shoe-brush, which he grasped in his right hand, and used with the greatest diligence, chatting all the time in monkey talk, the tone of which seemed complimentary, though I could never quite make out what he meant, and so did not risk any reply.

One day he evidently thought a gentleman had not brushed his hat before coming out, for he tugged at his chain and scolded until his master let him scramble up the gentleman's arm. Then he perched comfortably on his shoulder and brushed away at the hat with all his might, leaning over the top, and looking here and there, until not a particle of dust remained. The look of satisfaction with which Jocko received a sixpence for this careful work, and the last glance out of the corner of his bright black eye, to be quite sure he had done his brushing thoroly, were very funny.—*Harper's Young People.*

MOTHER'S WARDROBE.

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

It was a tall ward-robe, made of deep red, polished mahogany. The corners were fluted pillars, on to which the doors turned back when they were opened. Inside were two divisions—one a closet with hooks for hanging dresses; the other filled with shelves, set at irregular intervals, in the middle of which was a small drawer with two brass handles.

The Allen children were always glad when their mother unlocked this wardrobe. They were very curious about it, partly because they were not often permitted to peep inside. Mrs. Allen used to say that the children might overrun all the rest of the house, but one place she must keep for herself, and that place was for her wardrobe. There the Christmas and birthday presents were stored away, sometimes weeks beforehand. The little ones would catch glimpses of the paper parcels, and guess in whispers what they were. They longed to touch them—a finger can make discoveries which a pair of eyes cannot make—but they were never allowed to go near enough to touch.

All sorts of delightful-looking things lived upon those shelves. There was an Indian basket of birch-bark, embroidered with quills and beads, which some one had given to Mrs. Allen. She never used or allowed anyone else to use it; but year after year it stood there, and the children invented stories about it. In it lay a green velvet needle-book shaped like a grape-leaf; the veins were imitated in stitches of floss-silk—it had even a little stem. Beside it was a pin-cushion made of white velvet, and painted with flowers by the nuns in Montreal. The children thought these the most beautiful objects in the world. There was another basket of fine white splints, lined with blue; and a third, small and brownish, which often held a paper of lemon-drops; also a little box with a picture on the lid, where Mrs. Allen kept bright pennies and small change. The silver tea-set lived in the wardrobe. In short, there was no end to the treasures which it contained, and all fairyland could hardly have been more exciting to the imaginations of the Allen children.

Of all the Allen children, Elsie best loved the old wardrobe. She was quick to hear the jarring sound which the heavy doors made when opened, and instantly her bright eyes would be at mamma's elbow, peering, prying, seeing all they could while the brief chance lasted. "O, mamma, what is that? O, mamma, mayn't I just look at that lovely thing?" And the little hand would bob to and fro trying to see. And mamma in her hurry would bump it with her elbow. In vain she said, "Run away, dear; there is nothing here you would care about," no entreaties or authority could fend Elsie away till the doors again grated on their hinges, and the click of the lock showed that there was no further hope of seeing anything more of the contents of the wardrobe that day.

Mrs. Allen was standing at her wardrobe one day, counting out some teaspoons, when a sudden call from downstairs startled her. Little Jimmy Underhill, a neighbor's son, had been kicked by a horse. He was a good deal hurt, and what between soothing his mother, sending for the doctor, and getting the poor boy comfortably settled in bed, it was quite an hour before Mrs. Allen came back to her interrupted work.

Satan finds mischief for idle hands to do, Dr. Watts assures us. Elsie had been very idle all that morning. Time hung heavy on her hands, as it usually does with idle people, and she was just wishing for some pleasant new thing to amuse herself with, when passing the door of mamma's room, she spied the open wardrobe. Here was a chance, indeed.

Stealthily and on tiptoe she went across the room, looking over her shoulder every moment to see if mamma were not coming. But pretty soon she forgot all about mamma, so interesting was it to be able to touch the objects which till now she had only seen. She lifted down the big tea-pot, but it was too heavy for her hand, and she was glad to set it on the floor. She balanced the spoons and forks on her finger—what a nice click and rattle they made! After that she counted the pennies and ten-cent pieces in the little box, wishing that she might have a few of them to spend as she liked, and she pulled and pinched the folds of her mother's best gown, and tried on her Sunday bonnet.

There were two bundles pinned up in towels which much excited her curiosity. With eager fingers she pulled out the pins. One of the bundles held a white silk shawl yellow with age. It had belonged to Elsie's grandmother. She wrapped it round her

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style,

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such,

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one *trial*, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"Has Risen so favorably noticed in all the Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown a great soundness and ability

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,"

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Is she!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

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"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, stomachic troubles and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters!

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

"Some cunning without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

IT CURES WHEN all other MEDICINES FAIL, as it is safe, sure and speedy cure and hundreds have been cured by it when physicians had given them up to die.

IT IS BOTH A "SAFE CURE" and a "SPECIFIC."

It CURES all Diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Urinary Organs, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Nervous Diseases, Backache, Female Weaknesses, Jaundice, Blood-ness, Headache, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Piles, Pains in the Back, Loins, or Side, Retention or Non-Retention of Urine.

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DO NOT TAKE NO OTHER.

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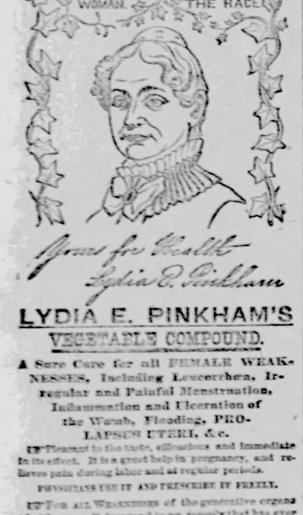

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A Sure Cure for all FEMALE WEAKNESSES, Including Leucorrhea, Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Flooding, PROLAPSUS UTERI, &c.

It is Pleasant to the taste, effectious and immediate in its effect. It is a great help in pregnancy, and relieves pain during labor and at regular periods.

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LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S BLOOD PURIFIER will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. It will expel all impurities from the blood at the same time will give tone and strength to the system. As an invigorant it stands unequaled.

Both the Compound and Blood Purifier are prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price of either, $1. Six bottles for $5. The Compound is sent by mail in the form of pills, or of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Enclose 3-cent stamp. Send for pamphlet. *Mention this Paper.*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

A Female Physician Arrested for Murder.

Mrs. Dr. Helen Cummings, of South Boston, was arrested on October 23 for the wilful murder of Mrs. William G. Hill, of Rockland, Mass., on August 1. Mrs. Hill was visiting her sister in South Boston and summoned the doctors for treatment for several days. Dr. Cummings gave her two bottles of medicine, one a harmless tonic labeled in her own handwriting: "Eight or ten drops in a little cold water night and morning;" the other a two-ounce bottle of fluid extract of St. Ignatius bean, labeled "A table-spoonful three times a day before meals." Mrs. Hill the next morning took her first dose of the latter, per directions, went into spasms and died in half an hour in terrible agony. The inquest resulted in a verdict of death caused by the gross carelessness of Dr. Cummings in putting the labels.

Fur and Seal-skin Garments.

C. C. Shayne, the well-known Wholesale Fur Manufacturer, 103 Prince street, New York, will sell elegant Fur Garments at retail at lowest cash wholesale prices this season. This will afford a splendid opportunity to purchase strictly reliable Fur Goods direct from manufacturer, and save retailer's profits. Fashion Book mailed free.

The Calumet Mines Fire Still Raging.

Advices from Hancock, Mich., say: Reports from the Calumet & Hecla Mine state that the fire is still raging. The gas is accumulating in larger quantities than ever, so they cannot do as much to fight the fire as they did at first. They tested the air yesterday by sending down lights in the skip, but they went out at the seventh level. The men who have been rescued down have suffered terribly. One of the captains nearly lost his life; for hours he was insensible. Some fear that the gas will become so dense as to explode. The supply of rock on the surface which is supplying the stamp mill will soon be exhausted, and that will stop hundreds of men from work. We can only hope that the fire will soon burn itself out.

News of the Week.

BLAINE'S WESTERN TOUR.

BLAINE AT EVANSVILLE.

The route Wednesday was through a less densely populated portion of the State, and the crowds generally were not so large as those of Tuesday, but they were still very large and as eager as possible. Some of the stops were longer than the program contemplated, and it was almost dark when the train arrived at Evansville. The reception there was the one at Indianapolis over again—perhaps not quite so large, but even more enthusiastic. Mr. Blaine was driven across the City through the main street, accompanied and followed by a great, cheering throng. When he reached the stand he was introduced by D. B. Kumler, and when order was restored he made a speech, in which, after urging the importance to Indiana and the whole country of continuing the protective policy, he said:

"A very respectable member of the Society of Friends spoke to me in Indianapolis yesterday in warm commendation of the proposition for a peace Congress of American Nations as originally designed under the administration of President Garfield. Such a movement as that I consider myself to be the basis of sound and wise foreign policy. We seek no intervention in the struggle and contentions of European Governments, but we do seek an expansion of trade with our American neighbors, and as a prerequisite thereto we seek friendly and peaceful relations with all the countries of North and South America. [Cheers.]

"We seek more than that. We desire not only to be peaceful and friendly with those Nations, but we desire that they shall be peaceful and friendly with each other. I confess I can imagine no more impressive spectacle than would be presented by all the Nations of the new world meeting at the Capitol of the great Republic, and solemnly agreeing that as between themselves war shall cease, and that every difficulty that may arise shall be submitted to impartial arbitration for just and friendly settlement. [Cheers.]

"Almost every Republic of North and South America has indicated its desire to stand in relation of peace in the City of Washington and every instinct of justice, every consideration of philanthrophy, every teaching of Christianity suggests that such a Congress should be held, though it would embrace in its membership only the nations of America. I confess I should wish no grander destiny for the United States of America than to initiate a movement that might, in the wide sweep of its beneficent influence incorporate the principle of friendly arbitration as a permanent part of the international code of the world without intermeddling in the affairs of other nations. We can exert upon them the influence of a lofty example, and commend to them a policy based on the eternal principles of justice." [Prolonged cheers.]

From the meeting Mr. Blaine was driven to the house of Hon. Wm. A. Heiman, whose guest he will be during his stay in the City. About 9 o'clock he went out to review a torchlight procession. To-day he will go to Lafayette, stopping at intermediate points.

AT TERRE HAUTE.

Following is the speech of Mr. Blaine at Terre Haute, Thursday:

"The tariff question, as for years it has been properly framed, is precipitated into the canvass by the South itself, and to neglect to notice it would be to overlook one of the most powerful and dangerous factors in the National contest. To understand that question properly it should be remembered that there are politically two Souths—which we may term respectively the New South and the Old South. The South represents that awakened liberal sentiment which is striving for the industrial development of that naturally rich section of the Union, which recognizes the necessity of tariff protection; which casts the bitter memories of the civil conflict behind, and which is hopefully struggling in Virginia, in North Carolina, in Tennessee, and in other States of the South. This element includes many men who served in the Confederate armies. It naturally affiliates with the Republican party and it seeks to lead the people away from the prejudices of the past to the contemplation of the majestic future which wise and magnanimous action may bring to the South in common with the North.

The old South represents the spirit of rebellion and cherished sentiments of sullen discontent and is perpetually reaffirming its faith in the rightfulness of "the Lost Cause;" is full of bitter reproaches against those who triumphed in the war for the Union; regards negro suffrage as a crime and a horror; maintains that "white line" and is ready to use whatever amount of intimidation or violence may become necessary to preserve its own political and personal mastery in the South. It is unquestionably dominant in all the old slave States and is in open and avowed affiliation with the Democratic party in the North. It constitutes three-fourths of the effective Democratic strength of the Nation, and in the event of a Democratic triumph, would be in absolute and undisputed control of the government. The struggle of the Republican party is for the amelioration, improvement and progress of the South as well as of the North, but they are confronted everywhere and resisted everywhere by the debt-ridden and illiterate triumphant Southern Democracy.

The aim of the Democratic party, as I have already said, is to conjoin the electoral votes of New York and Indiana with the electoral vote of the sixteen Southern States, and it is for New York and Indiana to consider what this means and where it would carry them. New York has a greater stake than any other State of the Union in maintaining sound principles of government; in upholding the National credit; in perpetuating the financial system which embodies the matured wisdom of the past 20 years; in sustaining a protective policy. [Cheers.] Indiana has a stake less than that of New York only as her population and wealth are less. The citizens of these two States fully comprehend what it means to trust the National credit, the National finances, the National pensions, the protective system and the Government interests which are under the control of the National Government, to the old South with its bitterness, its unreconciled temper, its narrowness of vision, its hostility to all Northern interests and its constant longing to re-possess, if an impossible past, its absolute incapacity to resume the sweep and magnitude of our great future. [Great cheers.]

The North and South under Republican Administration of the Government will ultimately come into harmonious relations. In the last ten years great progress has been made toward that, and the next ten years may witness the effacement of all hostile lines and the absolute triumph of just and magnanimous policies, [renewed cheers], but all prospect of that result would be defeated and destroyed by giving the old South possession of National power. Among the first of the baleful effects that would follow would be the crushing out of all liberal progress in the South and the practical nullification of all that has been gained by the reconstruction of laws which followed the rebellion. The people of New York and the people of Indiana are now asked to aid in hanging a permanent millstone to be followed by the abandonment and reversal of the great financial and industrial policies under which the Nation has prospered so marvelously since the close of the war. ["Never!" "never!"] I don't—I can't believe that you will do it, because such a course is forbidden by every instinct of patriotism as well as by every consideration of enlightened self-interest. [Prolonged applause.]

At Brazil, Ind., a coal mining district, there was a great crowd composed largely of miners. Mr. Blaine made a short speech on the tariff, which was favorably received and when, at the end, he remarked that his auditors were free agents and suggested that those who preferred the English Free Trade ought to vote with the Democrats, there were loud shouts of "No! No." "We are down on England." At Greencastle there was another great meeting, where Mr. Blaine spoke quite actually as he had at Terre Haute. At Crawfordsville he made a brief speech, in the course of which he paid tribute to the character of Henry S. Lane, whose home was there.

It was almost dark when the train arrived at Lafayette. Here Mr. Blaine was received by a wildly enthusiastic crowd, who pressed around his carriage so closely that its progress was very slow. He was escorted to a stand, where he made a speech similar to the one at Terre Haute. He was then driven to the house of Col. George B. Williams. In the evening he reviewed a large torchlight procession.

BLAINE IN INDIANAPOLIS.

The demonstration at Indianapolis, Tuesday, if not the greatest that has yet been made on Mr. Blaine's western tour, has certainly not been excelled by any other in either magnitude or enthusiasm.

Every building was decorated on the route and the streets were densely packed with a slow moving mass of men, women and children.

Arrived at the park, Mr. Blaine ascended the stand from which he faced the great multitude, and, being introduced by Gov. Porter, he delivered the following speech:

FRIENDS AND FELLOW CITIZENS:—I feel th such a magnificent reception as that which I have to-day received in the capital of Indiana is so complete in itself that a speech cannot add to its effect, and that I should content myself with offering you, as I do, my profound and heartfelt thanks. ["Go on," and cheers.] In no State of the Union, in no City of the Union, could such a reception and such a welcome be more significant in itself, or more grateful to me personally. [Great cheers.] We stand on the eve of an important National election, an election in whose decision Indiana will have a potential voice. ["We'll settle it."] She is looked to by our opponents, as she has been in former years, as an ally to the solid South against her sister States. Since the election in West Virginia the Democratic party count upon a solid vote in the South and Indiana will be allowed to express an opinion that no more unpatriotic thing can be done than for Northern men to urge continued solidification based upon the memories of the rebellion. [Great cheering.] It has been the aim and desire of the Republican party to develop the material interests of the South and to make her people forget and the Nation forget that we have ever been foes, remembering only that we are citizens of a common Union under a common Constitution, looking to a common destiny, [cheers] but our opponents meet us in an entirely different spirit and in an entirely different course of action. Instead of the memories of Union, they invoke the prejudices of rebellion in their ear, and they ask that New York and Indiana shall join the unholy alliance and turn the National Government over to the South. ["Never, never."]

I do not believe it can be done. I do not believe Indiana will do that under its present leadership any more than it would have done the same thing under the leadership of Oliver P. Morton, the badge of whose Memorial club I am proud to wear. To-day nothing of its significance in other respects, the triumph of the Southern element and the Democratic party clearly means the triumph of Free Trade. It means the breaking down of the great industrial system which has enriched the United States so marvelously in the last 23 years, and which has enriched your own State in an equal degree with other States. Indiana has grown into a superb commonwealth, great in her population, great in her wealth. Not even known outside her own borders as a manufacturing State when the Republican party was brought into power in 1861, she now turns out in a single year $150,000,000 worth of manufacturing products. [Cheers.]

The development therefore of your manufacturing resources, depended as it is upon protective tariff, is of the highest interest to every citizen of the State. A community that combines agriculture and manufacture has the necessary conditions for maintaining an ideal prosperity. I can remember myself, and I am not an old man, the time when in my native State of Pennsylvania, Gov. Ritner was laughed at for saying that the day would come when Pennsylvania would not be able to supply breadstuffs and provisions to the miners in her mountains and the factories of the towns. Yet that day came long ago and Pennsylvania, the first wheat State in the Union as late as 1850, depends to-day for a large share of her breadstuffs upon the granaries of the West. [Cheers.] When Indiana shall have developed her manufacturing enterprise to such a degree as to be able to consume her own agricultural productions, she will have attained an ideal prosperity and she can do that only by means of a protective tariff. [Renewed cheering.]

The issue is in your hands. You are free men. You have a free ballot, but in the South we have a million of friends who have not agreed to it. The South has 37 electoral votes based upon the votes of the colored men, yet the colored men of the South, though a million in number, don't choose a single Presidential elector. ["That's so."] As a result of that, the political power of the white man in the South is enormously increased beyond that of the white man in Indiana or in Maine. For the time being we will not argue at all the question of negro suffrage, but I submit as a fair proposition to every man in the land that if the South is to have 37 Presidential electors by reason of the negro vote, then the negro himself ought to be allowed to cast the ballot. ["That's it," and cheers.]

The issue is in your hands. Inmanapolis said when I began, will have a potential voice in the decision, and from the popular demonstrations I have witnessed since I crossed the borders of your State, I feel, I know, that upon the ground of patriotism and upon the ground of enlightened self interest, Indiana may be relied upon to maintain a protective tariff to sustain as an assurance thereto the Republican party. [Great and prolonged cheering.]

From the park Mr. Blaine was driven to the residence of Sen. Harrison, who he dined in company with several gentlemen invited to meet him. After dinner a deputation of German-American citizens called upon him and presented the following address:

Hon. J. G. Blaine:

The German American Republicans' organization of Indianapolis, has delegated the undersigned to express to you their confidence and esteem. The identity of your public life with the progress of our country and our party, the eminent services you have rendered to both are matters of history and make our duty pleasant as it is honorable.

Your election to the Presidency will honor our country and our party. Inspired by love of liberty we fled from government we left the lands of our fathers to find a new home in this Republic, and, looking toward the welfare of the Nation, we have no other interests than American citizens. Looking over the pages of history we find the Republican party to have been the party of liberty and progress and we trust it will be the same in the future. Upon those pages we found your name and that of Gen. Logan inscribed with golden letters and we feel that as heretofore so you will in future do honor to the country.

Please accept this document as a token of our appreciation and indorsement of your life, character and public service. We welcome you to the capital of our great State.

Mr. Blaine replied as follows:

GENTLEMEN—I am grateful for your call. I am grateful for your friendly spirit, I am grateful for your expressions of good will. The assurance of German sympathy and German support is a repetition of what I received in Ohio. My birth and my rearing was in a State that made me familiar from childhood with the German character, with its steadiness, its industry, its fidelity, its integrity, its truth in friendship, its loyalty to government. Pennsylvania owes much to her German population, to the Muhlenbergs, Heisters, the Wolffs, Snyders, Shunks, who have illustrated her annals, and with whom I am not unconnected by ties of friendship, of married blood. My association in succession, of kindred blood. When I reached Ohio I sought a conference with German friends, and was assured, and subsequent events confirmed the assurance, that, far from being hostile to me, my German fellow-citizens were, as I had a right to expect, and as you so eloquently declare, friendly and partial to me. Thanking you again gentlemen, for the cordial expressions of your address, I am proud to take each one of you by the hand in token of friendship and esteem.

Later, a deputation of clergymen, about 30 in number, called upon Mr. Blaine and presented an address as follows:

Hon. J. G. Blaine:

DEAR SIR—As Christian ministers, we extend to you, irrespective of party considerations, a cordial welcome to our City, and we bid you a hearty Godspeed. It seems fitting now that you are in the City from which, for some other than partisan reasons, poisoned arrows have been shot at you, that we should at least refer to that fact, but let us assure you that the Christian people of this vicinity have no sympathy with any such mode of warfare. We, therefore, bring to you this word of good cheer, and in other we beg leave to say that we recognize in you a fellow citizen justly honored, an experienced statesman, a patriotic leader, a sea fast friend, both to the laborer and the oppressed, in short, a typical American, and, as we trust, the next President of the United States.

To this Mr. Blaine replied:—I return you my sincere thanks, gentlemen, for your friendly call. I know the influences you would deserve in the City from which other lives illustrate the teachings you enforce. Although we do not have in this country a union of Church and State, I yet recognize the great influence which the Christian ministry fairly and properly exercises in forming a just public opinion, and I cannot in terms too warm express the gratitude I feel for your cordial assurances of esteem and support.

An hour before the time when Mr. Blaine was to leave Indianapolis this morning there were perhaps 2,000 people gathered around the rear of his train in the depot, who kept calling for him to come out, and, in order to engage their attention until Mr. Blaine should arrive from Sen. Harrison's, brief speeches were made by Lieut. Governor Gen. Lamb, Gov. Porter and others.

When Mr. Blaine appeared on the rear platform some one in the crowd shouted, "Hats off!" Instantly every hat was removed, and then there was a great and prolonged outburst of cheering, during which Mr. Blaine stood bowing to them. He held out his hand to command silence, and when he got a chance to speak said:

"I am very glad to have an opportunity this morning to express to so many of the people of Indianapolis the great obligation I feel, the great thankfulness I offer for the magnificent reception given me here yesterday. [Cheers.] It is one of the events of my life, and will be cherished in my remembrance as long as life lasts." [Great cheering.]

There were small crowds at every little station, but the first large meeting was at Martinsville, 20 miles from Indianapolis. Here there were elaborate preparations to receive Mr. Blaine. He was conducted to a stand through an avenue guarded on each side by little girls dressed in white, who strewed flowers in his path. He spoke briefly on the tariff, and was followed by Maj. McKinley, of Ohio.

BLAINE AT SPRINGFIELD.

The Republican demonstration at Springfield, Ill., Friday, was considered, on all sides, to have been the largest ever held in any City of the State, outside of Chicago. A moderate estimate places the number at 60,000, including scores of uniformed clubs, drum bands, etc. The principal stand was located on the ground in front of the Executive Mansion, with another in front of the State House.

The proceedings were opened by a parade in which various organizations present took part, being an hour passing a given point. In the afternoon speeches were made from several stands by Gen. Logan, Sec. Robert Lincoln, Gen. Richard J. Oglesby, ex-Gov. Stannard and Gen. A. J. Smith, of St. Louis. The arrival of the train bearing Blaine was delayed until a few minutes before 5 o'clock. As soon as it arrived he was driven immediately to the main stand, followed by an immense procession. He spoke as follows:

"I couldn't stand upon this ground without having my mind irresistably carried back to the Spring of 1861, when the first Republican President left his home to enter upon that extraordinary mission whose results fill the most memorable chapter in our history. [Cheers.] I could not stand upon this ground without having my mind carried back to the return here after the firing on Sumter of the great Democratic chieftain, who, when the issue came between his party and his country, chose his country, [renewed cheering] and if I didn't remember these things they would be brought to mind by the fact that a son of Abraham Lincoln and a son of Stephen A. Douglas are to-day upon the soil of Illinois upholding the principles for which these two great patriots stood side by side in the dark days which ushered in the civil war. [Great cheering.]

"The principles which, in that great contest preserved both liberty and Union are to-day incorporated in the creed of the Republican party. [Renewed cheering.] Nor do I believe that I am indulging in language of extravagance when I say that the Union of Union would be weakened by the triumph of the Democratic party. [That's so,' and cheers.] Because the head of that party is in the South; is in the hands of men who organized the rebellion which Lincoln and Douglas joined in resisting. The deliberate calculation of the Democratic party to-day is that with 16 solid Southern States they will draw enough electoral votes from the North to give them political power. They can never do it, and I am sure that in the protest against such a consummation as that the tombs of both Lincoln and Douglas would open their ponderous marble jaws. [Great cheers.]

"There are two souths; the new South and the old South. The new South looks forward hopefully to progress, to political regeneration, to the triumph of the principles that underlie the Union. The old South cherishes the prejudices of rebellion, nurtures the hope of revenge and indulges the ambition to get even. Shall the North join forces with the old South or with the new? [The new.] Yes, let us stretch out our hands to that new South, made up, it is true, largely of men who took part in the Confederate struggle, but who have turned their backs upon the past and are looking hopefully to the future. Let the strength, the influence, the prestige of the Republican party go to the upbuilding of that new South, and so long as loyalty has a friend or the flag a follower, let not the old South triumph." [Tumultuous cheering.]

The evening was devoted to a parade of the marching clubs bearing torches and discharging fireworks.

The train arrived at Bloomington at 8:30. Mr. Blaine was introduced by Judge David Davis, as follows: "I take great pleasure in introducing Jas. G. Blaine, the standard bearer of the Republican party in the pending Presidential contest, distinguished for long, faithful and brilliant public service. Mr. Blaine represents the party which, in my judgment, should succeed in the coming election, [great cheering], and I hope and verily believe that he will be elected President of the United States." [Renewed cheering.]

Mr. Blaine responded briefly, and closed his remarks with the following reference to Judge Davis: "I desire to express the very great gratification I feel in being presented by my old and highly esteemed friend, Judge Davis, with whom I co-operated at Chicago in 1860 to secure the the nomination of Mr. Lincoln, and between whom and myself, through all the intervening years, there has existed a most cordial friendship. I know the weight of his words will be

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Belgium.

NEW CABINET FORMED.

It is said that a new Cabinet has been formed with Bernaert, a Minister of Agriculture in the retiring Cabinet, as Premier; M. Thonnissen becomes Minister of the Interior; Dunn of Agriculture, and Fries or Becker takes the portfolio of Justice. The other places will be retained by their present incumbents.

POLITICAL RIOTS.

The political ferment continues. At Courtrai, at Brussels and other places, collisions occurred between the Clericals and Liberals, and fighting has been the consequence. Shots were fired into a crowd near Malines. One person was killed outright and four others were severely wounded. The Etoile Belge declares that the Conservatives are seeking to bring back the sinister period of 1789. The King this morning gave audiences to Prime Minister Malon. The Cabinet were summoned to meet immediately.

DEMANDS OF THE LIBERALS.

The Belgium Liberals, in view of their success in the municipal elections on October 19, demand that the present Ministry be dissolved, and a new government be formed. The cabinet, however, claim little change has been made in the relative positions of the parties.

Cholera.

A BAD LOT.

Yport, where the last outbreak of cholera in France has occurred, is in a bad sanitary condition. The inhabitants of the place are a drunken lot. The doctors believe the deaths which have been assigned as cholera were really caused by the villainous spirits which the victims drank. The cases of cholera occurred at St. Leonard, a village in the vicinity of Yport.

Russia.

BANISHED TO SIBERIA.

Only two of the persons reported to have been executed at St. Petersburg citadel for political offenses paid the death penalty. The sentences of both women and of the other four officers of the Russian Army, were commuted to banishment to Siberia.

DARING NIHILISTS.

A desperate attack was made by a lady of Nihilists on October 25 on a train carrying the mail in which there was $50,000. As the train was nearing Kharkoff they attempted to wreck it for the purpose of robbing the mail pouches. The guards who were on the train fired at the would-be wreckers. The engineer put on an extra amount of steam, and during the confusion which followed flew past the robbers amid a shower of bullets and brought the train safely into Kharkoff. A body of troops was sent out to the scene, but the robbers had made their escape and no trace of them could be found.

The police of St. Petersburg solved a secret printing press on the 19th inst. They discovered numerous documents with the press which showed arrangements were being perfected to make an attempt on the Czar's life.

The canoe Neptune, 20 feet long, which started from Norway some time ago for New York, and recently put into Falmouth, has arrived at Penzance, and is preparing to start for America. Captain Johnson composes the whole crew.

REQUESTED TO RESIGN.

It is reported that 11 Professors of the University of Kieff will be requested to resign.

Seditious papers were found at the lodging of a sailor from the steamer Kebo, arrested Saturday at Riga. The landlord and five others were arrested.

China.

CHINESE IN TONQUIN.

Reports are current in Paris that the Chinese are pushing their advance into Tonquin, and are about to besiege Hung Hoa.

IMPERIAL AUDIENCE.

All the Princes of the Empire have been specially summoned to attend an Imperial audience at Pekin, November 5 and 7.

The text of Admiral Millot's general orders before leaving Tonquin is now public. He states he left because he was ill with vexation at the manner in which the Lang Son affair had been misrepresented.

Admiral Courbet has promulgated an edict ordering the blockade of Formosa, including the northwest coast from Cape Kelung to Sam Sui Bay. Friendly vessels are allowed three days grace.

EXCHANGING SHOTS.

Chinese advices state a French corvette has been exchanging shots with the Tai Wan forts, and has destroyed a junk. The corvette subjects all approaching steamers to search.

TONQUIN.

Chinese troops continue to pour into Tonquin. Great uneasiness is felt in Paris on this account. The Cabinet are divided as to what measures should be adopted to provide reinforcements. Gen. Campenon, Minister of War, declines to mobilize a corps d'armee without authority from the Chambers.

France.

TONQUIN AFFAIRS.

A majority of the French Committee on the Tonquin Credit favor decisive action. They are willing to vote even larger credits to enable the government to bring the difficulty to a speedy conclusion. The impression is that the Government intends to blockade the port of Tak fiel, through which the Chinese who are invading Tonquin, obtain their supplies. The Telegraphe affirms the report that at the Council yesterday the Cabinet decided to send to Tonquin the reinforcements which Gen. Brière Delisles requires.

Dumas, a member of the Municipal Government, of Marseilles, has fled with 17,000 francs which was intended for distribution to the poor officers. A warrant has been issued for his arrest.

RETRENCHMENT.

The Budget Committee of the French Chamber of Deputies has agreed to the reductions prepared by the Cabinet. The total retrenchments in the budget of 1885 will thus amount to 50,000,000 francs.

THE FRENCH IN TONQUIN.

The French Cabinet Ministers on October 25, listened to Millot's account of his operations in Tonquin. They are entirely satisfied with his course. Millot expressed the opinion that reports being received in regard to the present situation in Tonquin, are much exaggerated. The French, he said, were strongly fortified and able to repulse any attack.

FIXING THE PRICE OF BREAD.

In the French Chamber of Deputies on October 30, Tourigan placed upon the table an amendment to the Cattle Customs bill, which proposes to fix a duty of five francs per hundred kilograms on foreign corn. The amendment also proposes that the municipal authorities of the Provinces be empowered to fix the price of bread and meat. The increase in the municipal budget by 3,500,000 francs for assistance to the poor, shows clearly the extending destitution in Paris.

Egypt.

THE SOUDAN.

Abyssinia advises state King John has ordered Ras Alula, the Abyssinian General, to march on Kassala, in the Southeastern Soudan. Maj Cecchisile is trying to prevent this.

THE EGYPTIAN ARMY.

It is stated that the Egyptian army will be reduced to 4,000 men, with 18 English officers. The police force will be increased 3,000 men.

NEWS FROM GEN. GORDON.

In a letter dated April 22, Gen. Gordon writes he has offered freedom and pay to slaves who desert the Mahdi. This policy, he says, will sound the doom of slavery in the Soudan. He declares that if Sheedy is captured by the rebels it will be due to the Government's failure to send Zebehr Pasha to him. He expresses the hope that, for the sake of the honor of England, the Abyssinians have not been engaged to fight England's battles.

Germany.

The Berlin Tageblatt says Germany has opened negotiations with Spain in relation to West African affairs.

The North German Gazette says 11 out of 19 districts in Hanover return Guelph deputies, whose program, according to Deputy Goetz, sinc Prussia will not spontaneously offer the Hanoverian throne to the Duke of Cumberland, is the use of foreign complications to bring about forcible restoration. The Gazette considers this declaration treasonable.

EMPEROR VS. DUKE.

The delegate from the Bundesrath presented to the Brunswick Diet on October 25, a letter from Emperor William rejecting the claim of the Duke of Cumberland to the Ducal throne, and approving the measures of the Council of Regency against the pretender.

The North Gazette this morning published the text of the Duke of Cumberland's manifesto, and reprinted a document in which the Duke of Cumberland informed Emperor William of the death of the ex-King of Hanover, and declared that he (Cumberland) would fully maintain the rights and duties which he had inherited.

BUNDESTAG AND THE FREE CITIES.

BERLIN, Oct. 28.—Bismarck, in private conversation denied absolutely that he had any designs against the independence of the free cities of Germany. The Empire, he said, was greatly interested in their continued freedom, and especially in the continued independence of Hamburg. It was a pity, he said, that there were not more free cities; six such towns would be a blessing to Germany.

THE SULTAN AND THE GERMANS.

Further reinforcements are going to Yemen, West Arabia, where the revolt against the Turkish Government still continues.

The Sultan's German proclivities are sharper than ever. He made all the German Pashas imperial aides de camp, including Stricker Pasha, Naval Counsellor of the Sultan. Stricker Pasha has also received an important decoration and has been especially directed to give his attention to the naval college and reform of the fleet.

Great Britian.

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

Parliament reassembled on October 22. Following is the Queen's speech opening the session:

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN: I have brought you together to enable you further to consider the great subject of representation of the people. I continue to maintain relations of amity with all foreign powers. The information from the Soudan includes painful uncertainties, but the energy, courage and resource conspicuously displayed by Gen. Gordon in the successful defence of Khartoum, deserve my warm recognition. The advance of my troops to Dongola has for its object the rescue and security of that gallant officer, and of those who so faithfully co-operated with him.

I am using my best endeavors in Egypt to promote the further improvement of offices that country. I have given my support to the Egyptian Government in the difficult financial position in which it was left through the failure of the recent Conference.

I regret the occurrence in Transvaal, and am considering with the Cape Government means to secure the observance of the Convention.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons: The operations in the Soudan render it necessary to ask of you further pecuniary provision.

My Lords and Gentlemen: A bill for extension of the parliamentary franchise will be at once introduced.

May the blessing of God attend your labors.

SULLIVAN'S FAMILY.

The Lord Mayor of Dublin and others have subscribed £1,500 for the benefit of the late Mr. Sullivan's family.

THE TAILLE'S COMET.

The comet recently discovered by Prof. Wolf, of Heidelberg, and Prof. Copeland, of England, is now visible to the naked eye at Alexandria. It appears as a nebulous body, condensed at the center and devoid of tail.

IRON AND STEEL WORKS TO CLOSE.

The iron and steel works of Crawshay brothers, at Mertayr Tydvil, in South Wales, are about to close. The stagnation in Welsh iron and steel trades is causing wide-spread dismay. Other suspensions are probable.

MINISTERS RESIGN.

The ministers have placed their resignations in the hands of Prime Minister Malon, who will form a new cabinet. A manifesto is issued in the Liberal Association has been placarded throughout the City, which says: "We speak for you all in demanding the withdrawal of the ministry, and the dissolution of the Chambers."

NOT MASSACRED.

According to the latest reports from Dongola, only merchants of Berber from Khartoum were on board the steamer which ran aground some days ago at Wadi Garna. All who were taken captive by the natives have since been set at liberty, quite unharmed.

"OFFICIAL NEWS."

LONDON, Oct. 28.—The editor of the Morning Post wrote a letter to Lord Richard Grosvenor, one of the Secretaries of the Treasury, complaining that an account of recent changes in the Ministry and news of other official acts had been sent all other daily papers, but withheld from the Post. To this letter Lord Richard responded that items of official news are furnished only to those newspapers which give more less favorable support to the Government.

The Tichborne claimant, when released from prison, weighed 252 pounds. When he began his imprisonment in 1868 he weighed 364 pounds. He still counts his adherents by the tens of thousands. They include many rich dupes and several members of Parliament. He has already begun an agitation intending to re-open the case, and force a new trial to prove whether he is Arthur Orton, or Thomas Castro, or Sir Roger Charles Tichborne. He has issued a manifesto which he signs "Roger Charles Tichborne," in which he charges the Government officials with perjury, forgery, bribery, suborning, coercing witnesses and packing juries.

THE FRANCHISE BILL, ETC.

Contrary to his usual custom, Gladstone, in his speech in the House of Commons on the 23d, read from manuscript a passage in which he referred to the possible reform of the House of Lords. The Liberals have agreed to refrain from pressing at this session the division of the Franchise bill. The Times, in a leading article, advises the Government to proceed with the subject of redistribution as soon as the Franchise bill has been passed by the House of Commons. In that case the Lords would have no pretext for rejecting the Franchise bill. The Times likewise advises the House of Lords to pass the Franchise bill without delay, then direct its attention to the reform of its own Constitution. Such reform, the Times thinks, would be best affected by the Lords taking the initiative themselves.

THE NILE EXPEDITION.

It is stated that the expense of the Nile expedition will be met by adding a penny to the income tax.

The Cabinet have not yet sanctioned the advance of the Nile expedition to Khartoum. They will not decide the question before the return of Lord Northbrooke, the British High Commissioner, who is now in Egypt. Wolseley will be ready by November 1 to advance from Wady Halfa to Tarras.

HOME RULE.

The Parnellites intend to move a further amendment to the address in reply to the Queen's speech, on the subject of home rule.

Canada.

A HALF-BREED REVOLT.

A private letter received at Ottawa from a prominent resident of Regina, states that every available member of the mounted police force not required at other posts, has been dispatched to Prince Albert, in consequence of a report that the half-breeds at that place would, under Riel's guidance, attempt a disturbance unless their land claims were at once adjusted.

There are now 270 men of the mounted police force at Prince Albert, and 100 at Battleford, the remaining 300 being distributed over other districts. Fred White, controller of the mounted police, and Lieut.-Col. Irvine left Regina for Prince Albert Station some time ago.

GREAT DESTITUTION.

Hon. E. J. Flynn, Commissioner of Railways, received the following telegram on October 24, from Rev. J. E. B. Poulliot, dated Gospe, 23d: "The settlements of Pointe Fregate and Petit Anse are completely destroyed by fire. Thirty-five families are homeless and starving. For God's sake, assist us."

Another telegram stated that 35 houses were burned at Chicoydormi and 200 persons are in a state of starvation, having lost barns, boats and everything they possessed. Something should be done at once. The men could be sent away for the Winter, if the women and children were provided for.

ANOTHER CABLE.

The Canadian Government will pay the sum of $140,000 in estimates the coming session for a cable between Nova Scotia and Sable Island.

The Scott Temperance Act was voted on in County Peel, Ont., and defeated by 160 majority.

NOTES.

English mining railway shares are falling, on account of American competition in iron rails.

A Hong Kong dispatch says official notification was made Monday to the Powers that the French have blockaded the Formosa coast.

The Pope will create eight new Cardinals at a secret consistory. The persons who are to be honored are the Archbishops of Vienna, Seville and Palermo, and Monsignors Massaia, Meresgori, Laurenzie, Masotti and Verga. There are still seven vacancies remaining in the college of Cardinals.

Longevity Pay.

A decision was rendered by the Supreme Court on October 27, in the Longevity pay case, the United States appeant against Lieut. Charles Morton, an appeal from the Court of Claims. The Court holds that the time of service of a cadet in the Military Academy at West Point must be regarded as the actual time of service in the army within the meaning of the acts of 1881-82 in computing the longevity pay. Under the statutes involved in this case, a Cadet at West Point is serving in the army as fully as an officer retired from active service is serving in the army under the statutes which apply to him. The judgment of the Court of Claims is affirmed.

CLEVELAND AND MRS. BEECHER.

Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in the course of a political speech Wednesday night in Brooklyn, said: "The air is murky with stories of Mr. Cleveland's private life. Lies so cruel, so base, so atrocious have never before been set in motion as the cockatrices' eggs brooded and hatched by rash and credulous clergymen. They couldn't go to Mr. Cleveland with an honest inquiry, but opened their ears to harlots and drunkard sensationalists, and promulgated slander to the faith of holy men and innocent women. No timid ministers ever reflect that the guilt of vice or crime measures the guilt of him who charges it falsely!" [Cheers.] Mr. Beecher then paused, and stepping to the desk read in trembling tones thus: "My honored and beloved wife, quite unknown to me, made cullings from newspapers, and of which were in respect to the life of Gov. Cleveland in Albany. She sent them to him with a letter that would not be published, but which would be a gem in English literature if it were published. As quick as the mail could return she received a letter from Gov. Cleveland, which I have had between two or three weeks, and which he meant to be, and marked private, but such a complexion has the canvass taken that I telegraphed him two nights ago to ask if I might use my discretion with regard to it. His reply was, 'Certainly, if it is your judgment.'" Now, I read Gov. Cleveland's letter:

MY DEAR MRS. BEECHER:—Your letter, as you may well suppose, has affected me deeply. What shall I say to one who writes so like my mother? I say so like my mother, but I don't altogether mean that, for she died in the belief that her son was true and noble as she knew he was dutiful and kind. I am shocked and dumbfounded by the clipping that you send me, because it purports to give what a man actually knows and not a mere report, as four or five other lies do which I have heard about my life in Albany. I have never seen any living woman whom I have any reason to suspect was in any way bad.

I do not know where any such woman lives in Albany. I have not been in any house except the Executive mansion, the Executive chamber, the First Orange Club house, twice at receptions given, and on, I think, two other occasions, and the residences of perhaps fifteen or twenty of the best citizens to dine. Of course I have been to church. There never was a man who has worked harder or more hours in the day. Almost all my time has been spent in the Executive chamber, and I hardly think there have been twenty nights in twenty-one months I have lived in Albany, unless I was out of town, that I have left my work earlier than midnight to find my bed at the mansion.

I am at a loss to know how it is that such terribly wicked and utterly baseless lies can be invented. The contemptible creatures who coin and pass these things appear to think that the affairs which I have not denied make me defenseless against any and all slanderers. As to my outward life in Buffalo, the manifestation of confidence and attachment which was there tendered me must be proof that I have not led a disgraceful life in that City, and as to my life in Albany, all argument that could show that it had been other than laborious and correct are utterly, and in every shadow, untrue.

I do not wonder that your good husband is perplexed. I honestly think I deserve his good opinion and any aid he is disposed to render me. I don't want him to think any better of me than I deserve, nor to be deceived. I cannot I arrange to see him and tell him what I cannot write? I shall be in New York on Wednesday or Thursday afternoon and the evening I spend in Brooklyn. Having written this much it occurs to me that such a long letter to you is unnecessary and unexpected. It is longer than any I have ever written on the subject referred to and I beg you to forgive it your kind and touching letter has led me into impropriety.

Yours Very Sincerely,
GROVER CLEVELAND.

I have marked this private. You must not infer that I at all doubted your proper use of it. G. C.

Then Mr. Beecher added: "When in the gloomy night of my own sufferings, in years gone by, I sounded every depth of sorrow, I vowed if God would bring the day star of hope to me, I would never suffer brothers, friends or neighbors to go unfriended, though the serpent seek to crush them. That oath I'll regard now, because I know the bitterness of venomous lies. I will stand against infamous lies that seek to sting to death a man and magistrate worthy a better fate." The speaker then said his bold speech on this subject was in spite of friends who advised silence, lest he stir his own sorrow. He concluded thus: "If I refuse to expose to shame a swarm of liars that nozzle in the mud or sling arrows at Mr. Cleveland from ambush, may my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth and my right hand forget its cunning."

The Syracuse Journal makes this reference to Mr. Beecher's Cleveland letter: "This goodly boy and his personal defense is the greatest curiosity in his remarkable political canvass his production, its statement, language and style would do no credit to a boy a dozen years old. This letter to Mrs. Beecher is a revelation of the man Cleveland and of his smallness and puerility. It is a wretchedly weak attempt at deception, a clumsy effort to foil his offenses. It was, though purporting to be a private letter, intended for the public. Whoever reads it must conclude that its temper is deceitful and its statements and professions hypocritical. In the eyes of all men this letter makes Cleveland contemptible, despicable and inexpressibly mean. His letter is known by clouds of witnesses of the man's immoral life, not alone in the past, but up to a recent time, to be a deliberate and wilful lie."

[This letter is absurd. It sounds like a schoolboy's effort. The editor of the BLADE has had numerous letters from Albany, detailing the life Cleveland lives there. While his detaucheries have been less frequent there than in Buffalo, there is enough known to show that he has not reformed. Notice that he says of Mr. Beecher: "Cannot I arrange to see him and *tell him what I cannot write?*" Notice also that he speaks of "*the affairs that I have not denied.*" This refers to the Maria Halpin matter, which Cleveland does not deny. He admits the facts, as we have before published them.—ED. BLADE.]

WASHINGTON NOTES.

BARKER'S OPEN LETTER.

J.J. Barker, recently discharged from the Treasury Department, made public an open letter to Pres. Arthur, charging great frauds in the Treasury Departments, alleged to have been perpetrated by United States Commissioner Shields and Marshal Joe B. Erhardt, of New York. He threatens to follow up the letter with astonishing disclosures.

CLASSIFICATION OF WOOL.

The Secretary of the Treasury has received the report of the special committee appointed to consider the general question of classification of wool under the new tariff. The question arose whether "East India cassmere shoold come into class 2 of combing wool," and the committee voted seven to two to place it in class 3 as carpet stock. The committee decided unanimously to place "mohair nails" in class 2 instead of class 3. Upon the general subject of classification of wool waste, the following resolution was adopted by the committee: That all articles of waste which can be worked on the cards and used over again without any other process, shall be deemed wool; that where either rovings, laps or slubbings are mixed with the waste, the whole shall be excluded from classification of waste; that wool yarn in the form of *hanks* or skeins and claimed to be waste, however imperfected, shall be classified under the tariff as yarn and not as waste.

At the sale of the Government property at Harper's Ferry Wednesday the Potomac water power sold for $25,100, and the Shenandoah water power for $810.

The wool dealers of St. Louis have decided to use their influence to induce the National Wool Farmers' Association to hold their next annual meeting there, while the Cattle Men's Convention is in session, from Nov. 17 to 22.

EXTRAORDINARY ARRAY OF LEGAL TALENT.

The Tennessee bond cases, which comprise 16 suits against 16 Southern railroad companies, and which involve outstanding bonds to the amount of $7,000,000, were called for argument in the United States Supreme Court on October 23. There was an extraordinary array of counsel present from all parts of the country. The cases to be argued were begun in the Eastern, West rn and Middle Districts of Tennessee in January, 1879, and were heard in May, 1880, by Hon. S. L. Withey, District Judge, at Nashville, Tenn. The suits were brought by the bondholders for the purpose of enforcing a lien on the railroads contained in the act of the General Assembly of Tennessee of February 11, 1852, known as the "internal improvement law." Under this internal improvement about $25,000,000 of bonds of the State of Tennessee were issued by the State to the railroad companies, which are defendants in these cases. The bonds were negotiated by the railroad companies, and about $7,000,000 of them are now outstanding in the hands of holders all over the world. The bondholders contend that the lien for the payment of the bonds set forth in the International Improvement Act was for the benefit of the bondholders, and that the bonds should be decided by the court to be a first lien on the railroads to which bonds were issued.

The contention of the railroad companies, on the other hand, is that the lien was for the benefit of the State only. The decision of Judge Withey was adverse to the bondholders, and from that decision they appealed to this court in 1881. In view of the importance of the cases the court has extended the time for argument to nine hours for each side. Gov. Hoodly opened the argument for the bondholders.

THE DUTY ON WOOL.

One stock argument of the anti-Protectionists in Congress has been in that the tariff should be reduced in order to diminish the surplus in the Treasury. By the act of 1883 the tariff on wool was reduced about 9 per cent., and the Bureau of Statistics has just prepared a report on the result. In 1883, 11,500,000 pounds of clothing and wool were imported, on which $1,500,000 duties were collected. In 1884 upward of 2,500,00 pounds were imported, paying a duty of more than $2,000,000. The duties on combing wools were increased from $176,000 in 1883 to $451,000 in 1884.

REDUCING THE PUBLIC DEBT AT THE RATE OF $8,028 ENERY HOUR.

In August, 1865, when the highest figures were reached, the total debt of the United States was $2,756,431,571, the annual interest upon which was nearly $151,000,000. Since August, 1865, a period of 19 years, the debt has been reduced nearly one half and the annual interest charge is now a few thousand more than one-third of what it once was. On June 30 last the total debt was $1,438,542,995, and interest actually paid for the year ending date was $54,578,378. Since August, 1865, there has been paid down to June 30, 1884, $1,317,888,576, which is equal to $69,362,557 each year for 19 years. Reducing these figures to months shows an average monthly reduction of $5,780,213, and counting 30 days to a month the reduction for each day during the 19 years was $192,674, which is equal to $8,028 for every hour and $134 for every minute, which would be $2.33 for every swing of the clock's pendulum for the 19 years.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES.

Samuel Lappin, who nine years ago was Treasurer of Kansas, forged school bonds to the amount of $18,000, and fled to South America. Since then he has traveled all over the United States, selling maps and books. He was recently arrested in Oregon and taken to jail in Topeka.

At Thibadeaux, La., Saturday, William Gray, colored, was shot and killed by Wash Lyons, at a political mass meeting. Gray favored Gay, and Lyons Kellogg, in the present Congressional contest. Lyons attempted to break up the meeting, which was presided over by Kellogg, and Gray was fired on and killed.

A negro boy, while out hunting at night near Nelsonville, Tenn., instantly killed two little negro girls. The girls attempted to scare the boy by falling on their knees and giving vent to all sorts of unearthly noises. The boy became frightened and asked who was there. The only response he got was groans by the girls. He immediately shot them.

The Phelps family vault at Binghamtoon, N. Y., one of the costliest structures of the kind in the State, was entered by grave robbers Thursday night and the coffin of Robert, son of the late Judge Phelps, cut open, but the watchman scared off the robbers, five in number. Over Robert's body a suit is now pending for $5,000, the amount claimed by the physicians for embalming the body.

The case of Frederick Linsley, charged with selling oleomargarine for butter, was again before Judge Van Brunt, of New York. Mr. Linsley was held by a police magistrate to await the action of the Grand Jury. The object of the proceedings was to have the question of the constitutionality of the act passed upon. The Judge declined to pass upon the validity of the act. He dismissed the writ and remanded the prisoner.

At Bloomington, Ill., Saturday night Fred Schultz, while drunk, threw stones at a Republican procession, which struck on the head and rendered insensible a mounted man from Hudson. The cavalry company at once dismounted, chased and caught Schultz, beat him severely, putting a rope around his neck hauled him up on a lamp post and left him hanging. He was cut down by the police just in time to save him.

In the District Court at Castroville, Tex., W. D. Ward was sentenced to the penitentiary for 99 years for the murder of Bob Fly about a year ago. Ward was traveling correspondent of the Morning Express, and was well-known throughout Texas as a newspaper man. He and Fly were drinking together when Ward in a sudden freak put a pistol to his companion's head and blew his brains out. He declares he has no recollection of the affair.

BUSINESS MATTERS.

The Crescent Label Company, St. Louis, has assigned. Assets, $50,000; liabilities not stated.

Adams & Allen, dealers in woolens, New York, have made an assignment, giving preferences of $27,000.

The imports of dry goods into the port of New York for the week were $1,795,000; amount marketed, $1,668,030.

The schedules in the assignment of John Gilmerspeed, New York, author and journalist, show liabilities of $32,000; actual assets, $2,700.

Schedules in the assignment of Edward H. Nixon to George Von Skaiwich, of New York, of $26,000, nominal; assets, $8,000; actual assets, $6,000.

The imports at the port of New York for the past week were $6,261,000, of which $4,-000 were general merchandise and $1,-798,000 dry goods.

The Lockport, N. Y., banking association made a general assignment of the bank and personal property to protect creditors. There are no preferred creditors.

The liabilities of J. A. Sober, the Lancaster, Pa., paper maker, exceed $60,000. It is believed arrangements will be made to permit a resumption of business.

The suspension of Freeman & Co., cotton brokers, Boston, occasioned much surprise. It is stated the firm has claims outstanding against it exceeding $500,000, and owes one bank $27,000, which, however, is in all probability well secured.

Failures throughout the country the last seven days, reported to R. G. Dun & Co.: United States, 235; Canada, 23; total, 258, against 218 last week. The increase is divided between the Western, Southern and Pacific States and New York city.

The liabilities of Freeman & Colton, Boston brokers, are about $173,000, of which $36,000 are secured by the Merchants' bank, stock, etc; $20,000 were owed Abraham Freeman, father of the Freeman of the firm, and $8,000 or $9,000 were owed for merchandise. The father is equally liable with the firm on all indebtedness, he having indorsed for his son. Unincumbered assets are not, it is said, worth $10,000.

The private banking house of H.D. Cooke & Co., Washington, displayed the following notice at the usual opening hour on October 23:

"Owing to our inability to meet pressing demands, we deem it better for the interests of all concerned to to suspend temporarily."

The firm consists of Jay Cooke, Washington City, and A. G. Campbell, Kansas and Utah. The latter is not in the City. Mr. Cooke has remained at his residence this morning. From John W. Carson, confidential clerk of the house, it is learned the total indebtedness of the firm is $170,-000, of which $80,000 is fully secured. The liabilities are nearly all due to Washington creditors.

Another Mine Horror---Probable Loss of 25 Lives.

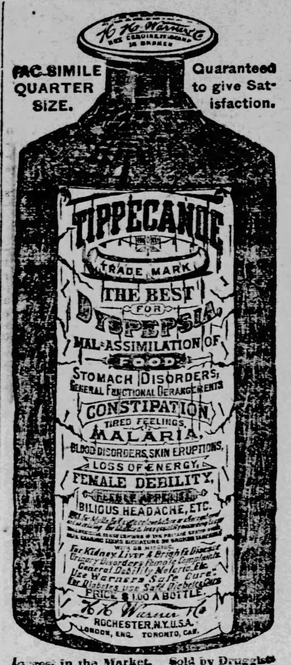
UNIONTOWN, Pa., Oct. 28.—An explosion of fire damp occurred at the mines of the Youngstown Coke Company, four miles from here, about 4:30 Saturday afternoon. The explosion took place in the sixth right hand flat, where about 25 men were at work. The first explosion occurred at 4:30, which shattered windows for a mile around. Five minutes later there was a second report, and immediately after flames burst forth from the openings, blocking up avenues of entrance. News of the disaster spread rapidly, and friends and relatives of the doomed miners soon gathered around the mouth of the mine, but the fierce flames prevented any attempt at rescue. After an hour's work, however, the flames were subdued sufficiently to allow descent by way of the air shaft.

Volunteers have only been able to reach a part of the mine, owing to after damp, and it is feared that all the roof of the sixth flat has fallen in. If this is the case none of the miners at work can be saved.

The men in other parts of the mine who escaped after the explosion occurred, made an attempt to rescue their companions, but were unable to reach them.

The killed and injured thus far discovered are—Joseph Zebley, single, killed; Zack Lapes, single, killed; Jack Cole and Charles Cole, his son, seriously and it is thought fatally injured; Chauncey Wilson, slightly injured.

James F. Joy, of Detroit, arrived in New York Sunday from England. He refused to be interviewed, and said he would require to read what had been published before he could speak with reference to the conversation he had with Beecher in 1877.



FAC-SIMILE QUARTER SIZE.

Guaranteed to give Satisfaction.

Largest in the Market. Sold by Druggists

Best Truss Ever Used.

Improved Elastic Truss. Positively cures Rupture. Sent by mail everywhere. Write for descriptive circulars to the
N. Y. ELASTIC TRUSS CO.
744 Broadway, New York

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

A light snow fell at El Paso, Tex., Friday.

The ship G. G. Rogers, costing $125,000, intended for the California trade, was launched at Bath, Me.

The Oregon, sailing from Liverpool Saturday, takes out $500,000 to Brown Bros. & Co., New York, and $500,000 for the Bank of British North America.

In the Clawson polygamy case at Salt Lake only nine jurors have been obtained. Nearly every gentile has formed an opinion, and no Mormons are desired.

Five hundred dogs, valued at $500,000, are now on exhibition in a New York garden. Among them are Esquimaux dogs brought from the Greely relief expedition.

A circular has been sent to the Governor of the States and Territories, requesting each to appoint one delegate-at-large to the National Cattlemen's Convention to be held at St. Louis, November 17.

The Grand Lodge of Masons of Ohio, Wednesday, elected all the old officers and relieved the committee from further consideration of the proposition to make colored Masons a branch of the order.

The Government of the United States of Columbia has informed the Panama Railway it will not allow that Company's line of railroad to be cut, changed or damaged for the benefit of the De Lesseps Canal.

The fast freight on the part of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, has offered to transport the collective State exhibits of Maryland and West Virginia to the World's Industrial Exposition at New Orleans, free of expense.

At Wednesday's session of the Grand Lodge of Masons, at Louisville, Grand High Priest Farleigh refuted charges against Masonry recently made by Pope Leo. The charges were that the main object of Masons was to attack Christianity.

Over 20 delegates to the Women's Christian Temperance Union preached or lectured in different churches or missions in St. Louis, Sunday. Mrs. Mary T. Lathrop, of Michigan, preached the regular annual sermon to a large audience in the morning.

There are in circulation in Boston counterfeit silver dollars so finely executed as to almost defy detection. They are of a whitish color, dated 1884, and have a fine, clear, and almost perfect ring. The die is excellent, and the size and thickness correspond with the standard silver dollar.

W. P. Rend, of Chicago, addressed the striking miners at Corning, Wednesday, with about 2,000 present. He explained at length that he could not pay the advanced late demanded, and when he had concluded, the miners adopted a resolution extending a vote of thanks, and deciding to go to work immediately.

The annual Convention of the National Drug Association met at the Southern Hotel, St. Louis, Mo., over 200 delegates from various States are in attendance, representing $40,000,000 invested in the drug business. Pres. William A. Gellatly, of New York, presided. One hundred and twenty-seven firms responded to the roll call.

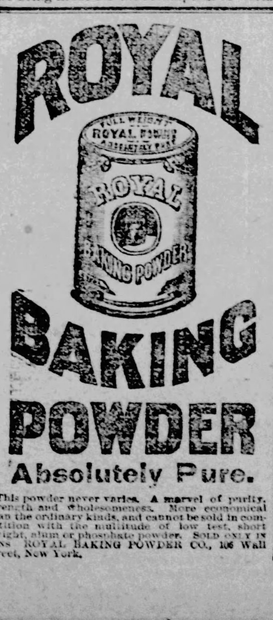
The centennial birthday of Sir Moses Montefiore was appropriately celebrated Sunday in about every City in the world. The celebration was not confined to those of the Hebrew faith, but Christians of all denominations participated. At Baltimore the celebration was made the occasion for the collection of a fund to endow the Montefiore Professorship in the Union Hebrew College.

Wilbur F. Storey, proprietor of the Chicago Times, died at his residence Monday night. He had been incapacitated for business for the past two years, the result of a stroke of paralysis, received while in Europe four or five years ago. Though feeble, his demise was not immediately expected till two or three days ago, when he began sinking rapidly. He was unconscious during the day, and to-night sank peacefully to rest at 9:45.

In the case of the National Bank of Augusta, Ga., vs. Robert E. Cunningham for payment of a note for $3,500 given by defendant to Warren Wallace & Co., and discounted by the National Bank, it is alleged, upon futures in cotton, the note being given by Cunningham to commission merchants to cover margins, the Court charged that if the transaction was a speculation in futures the note was void in the hands of all parties, whether innocent holders or otherwise. The jury found for the defendant. In delivering the opinion, Justice Blandford speaks of faro and poker as tame, gentle, submisive animals compared to this monster of future speculation, which he characterizes as a ferocious beast allowed to stalk about in open midday with gilded signs and flaming advertisements to allure unhappy victims to its embrace of death and destruction.

Pennsylvania Coal Miners Return to Work.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 28.—From indications every coal pit on the Monongahela and Youghiogeny Rivers will be in operation before the close of the week, at 2½ cents per bushel for mining in the first three pools, and two cents in the fourth. The backbone of the strike was broken several days ago, when the third and fourth pool miners returned to work at the operators' figures. In the first and second pools several of the largest operators have been notified by their men that they are willing to accept the reductions, and preparations are being made for the resumption of work.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powder. SOLD ONLY IN CANS. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall street, New York.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
WEDNESDAY, Oct. 29, 1884. }

The following is the statement of the New York banks for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, decrease	$ 25,000
Specie, increase	1,048,000
Legal tenders, decrease	823,000
Deposits, increase	831,000
Circulation, increase	158,000
Reserve, increase	817,000

The banks hold $32,192,000 in excess of legal requirements.

To-day's reports up to the latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 1@2 per cent. Bar silver, 109¾. Stocks were weak and lower during the past hour, especially for Louisville & Nashville, which broke 1⅝ to 25. Trunk Lines also weak.

Exports (exclusive of specie) from the port of New York ended to-day, were $6,718,000, against $6,403,000 the previous.

Government bonds—3s. 100⅝; 4½s, 113; 4s, 121¾; Pacific 6s, of '95, 126.

The following will show the change in Government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 28.	Oct. 21.
4½'s coupons	113	113⅝
4's coupons	121¾	119⅝
3's registered	100⅝	100
Pacific 6's, '95	126	125

TRADE.

There is no new feature to report in general trade. Business has shown no improvement. When the election is over a more brisk trade is anticipated.

THE MARKETS.

On Tuesday of last week No. 2 Red Wheat was worth 71⅞c in this market; on Wednesday, 71¾c was the price; on Thursday it rose to 72c; on Friday it receded to 72c; on Saturday it noted 72c, and on Monday it closed at 71¾c, exhibiting a decline within the week of 1c.

During the past week there were spurts of activity in the wheat markets of the United States, but on Monday there was a lack of strength. It seems impossible for dealers to either advance or depress prices to any extent. Traders would not be averse to ordinary prices, but there is nothing in the situation to sustain values if they were put on a higher basis. It is true that prices are quite low, and a more cheerful feeling would prevail if the markets would soften up to points that would give the farmers more money for their grain. The receipts at all points have been liberal, and until the holidays are over there will likely be a free movement of wheat. Preparations must be made by the agricultural population to meet the necessities of the coming Winter in the way of clothing, groceries, etc., and it is fortunate that such they need, they must sell that which they have produced, which will result in a free movement of the cereals. It is evident that, notwithstanding the large crops raised in Europe during the past season, Russia will have an export surplus below that of 1881. This induces the belief that the surplus in the United States will be drawn upon somewhat more freely than has been anticipated, and leads to the belief that values of wheat in America will yet rule considerably higher than at present before the Spring of 1885. Corn, within the week just closed, has shown a weakening tendency. Some of the new crop has appeared on the market, and the outlook is for a gradual cheapening.

Toledo Market.

At to-day's session of the Toledo Produce Exchange trade was less active in Cash Wheat than on preceding day, and prices were about unchanged.

Sales No. 2 Red wheat to-day	92,500
" " yesterday	67,000

No 2 Red Wheat, 71¾c, 1¢ up; No 2 soft Lake Shore Red Wheat, 82c, no change; No 2 Soft Red Wabash, 79½c, an unadvertised value; No 3 soft Detroit Red, 77½c, unchanged; No. 1 D & M; No 3 Red Wheat, regular